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ENGLAND.

The Irish University Bill—Trouble Ahead—The Coal Question—The Army as It Is.

From Our Own Correspondent.

LONDON, Saturday, March 1, 1873.

The Government is evidently destined to have more trouble with Ireland this year than was at first expected. The great University bill, that was to conciliate the Roman Catholics and smooth away all difficulties with regard to the higher education, is not making progress. The Catholics profess to be disappointed that it does not do more for them; Protestants generally are afraid that it will do too much. Opinion, which at the outset was rather favorable to the bill, has veered round the other way, and on all sides it is condemned. That this will be a settled state of mind I do not believe. We shall no doubt see another reaction. The choice really lies between some such bill as this and leaving things just as they are; and when this is understood the objections to the measure will be partly met. It will then be seen that it must be a give and take affair, and hence it is only natural that it should not give universal and unmixed satisfaction, since each party is anxious to give less and to take more. It is more than probable, however, that the bill will be lost, and it is suspected that this is what the Roman Catholic priesthood is aiming at. They are extremely sanguine as to the results of the next elections. They are very strong in Ireland, through the alliance with the Home Rulers, and the collapse of the recent prosecution of the Galway priests for electoral intimidation has raised their hopes. In England, too, they have, for the last year or two, been hard at work organizing election committees and making every preparation to collect votes and exercise influence over candidates. London has been divided into districts, with a committee in each, and the large towns throughout the country have been similarly dealt with. Scotland is the only part of the United Kingdom where the priests have no chance. There is a large body of Roman Catholics in Glasgow, and they also muster pretty strongly in some parts of the Highlands, but, as yet, they have never been able to produce much political effect. The sturdy Presbyterianism of the country is too strong for them. In Ireland and England, however, the Ultramontanes will be able to make a great push for political power, and what is known as the Pope's Brass Band will be vigorously recruited. It is said that the Roman Catholic bishops have privately given orders to the members of Parliament under their control to try to persuade the Government to withdraw the bill. In a public manifesto Cardinal Cullen and the rest of the Irish hierarchy declare that, "viewing with alarm the widespread ruin caused by Godless systems of education, and adhering to the declarations of the Holy See, they reiterate the condemnation of mixed education as fraught with danger to that divine faith which is to be prized above all earthly things; and that they are constrained by a sense of duty they owe to their flocks to declare that the plan of University education now before Parliament, as being framed on the principle of mixed and purely secular education, is such as Catholic youth cannot avail themselves of without danger to their faith and morals."

THE COAL QUESTION.

The scarcity of coal is still uppermost in men's minds. Coal for household use is becoming cheaper, but the great strike in Wales still continues—though the colliers are beginning to go back to work in defiance of the union; there are some threats of other strikes in Staffordshire and Yorkshire; and the stock of coal in the market is distressingly limited. On Thursday night a large meeting was held in the north of London to consider what should be done. Mr. McCulloch Torrens, a member of Parliament, presided, and advocated the imposition of an export duty on coal as the remedy for the present deficiency; and a resolution to that effect was moved and seconded. The meeting, however, was determined to begin nearer home. A laboring man got up to move an amendment attributing the excessive price of coal to the monopoly of the coal-owners, and calling for a searching Parliamentary inquiry into the subject. The inquiry by a select committee to which the House of Commons has already agreed, was vehemently denounced as a mere shelving of the question. Earlier in the week there was an angry demonstration against dear coal at Nottingham. The working men marched through the town in procession, headed by a brass band and a banner inscribed with the words, "Starvation! Beware of coal-owners at the next election." An empty fire grate, typical of the scarcity of fuel, was also exhibited. At a meeting in the market-place the compact of the coal-owners was denounced as "inhuman." Meetings on the subject have also been held in other towns, and subscriptions opened to provide the poor with coal at a moderate price. The stores of coal at the pit-mouths are quickly being exhausted, and what comes up is carried off almost as soon as it reaches the surface. Mines which have been abandoned for years, because they could not be worked at a profit, are again being opened out. All workable seams are being brought into operation, and new pits are being sunk. Active experiments are also being carried on with the coal-cutting machines; but as yet not much is known of their practical operation. What is known is favorable. Chalk is also beginning to be much used as fuel along with coal. Some further advances have just been made in the iron trade. A telegram from Wolverhampton, dated last night, says that the iron trade has again become very excited. Unprecedented prices for this season of the year are being demanded, and first-class houses are declining to accept orders unless at the prices that may prevail next quarter-day, some weeks hence. Last night the leading iron merchants were issuing circulars, in which they advanced bars, rods, and hoops 20 shillings, and sheets as much as 40 shillings per ton. They will not bind themselves to even these rates for long. Similar advances were made a fortnight ago. All this is rather serious.

THE AGITATION AGAINST THE SHIP-OWNERS.

Meetings for and against Mr. Plimsoll's appeal in behalf of the mercantile seamen are being held in most of the seaport towns of the north of England. The ship-owners, of course, rebuke him for what they call his malicious and sensational charges against an honorable body of men. The seamen, on the other hand, side with Mr. Plimsoll, and call for a Government inquiry, in order that they may be able to give evidence with impunity. At Sunderland, for instance, the subject was discussed by a meeting of captains, engineers, and ordinary sailors, who were of opinion that great losses of lives occurred through overloading, and also through the unseaworthy condition in which ships were too often sent to sea. Great complaints were also made of the food served out to the men. A public subscription to pay Mr. Plimsoll's expenses in defending himself against actions for libel has been opened, against his will. An other rather startling phase of the question has been brought to light by Mr. Seely, who is also a member of the House of Commons, and who has given notice that he will next week call the attention of the Government in the House of Commons to the statement that 500 fisher lads are annually sent to prison by the Grimsby magistrates, many of them having been brought down from the London workhouses, and apprenticed to the smack-owners, whether they like the work of fishing or not. He will also inquire whether it is true that a number of lads are every week carried from Grimsby to Lincoln for criminal offenses, chained six or seven together, and thus driven through the streets, and whether the lads sometimes tell the magistrates that they prefer the prison at Lincoln to the deck of their vessel.

THE BRITISH ARMY AS IT IS.

Mr. Cardwell, the Secretary of War, in moving the army estimates, gave an account of the present condition of the British army. It costs altogether fourteen and a half millions sterling, the half million being due to the general rise of prices, and is thus made up:

Regulars	125,000
Militia	129,000
Yeomanry	15,000
Volunteers	160,750
First Army Reserve	10,000
Second Army Reserve	25,000
Total	464,750

Of this force about 420,000 are at home. The quality of the recruits is highly satisfactory, and they are again beginning to come in fast; but the difficulty is to keep them. There is a great and growing increase in the number of desertions. Branding (which has a horrid sound, but was really a very mild operation, being only a sort of tatooing) has been given up, and soldiers are not afraid of a short imprisonment. The private soldier is hereafter to be paid a clear shilling a day, without any stoppages, except in the case of sickness, brought on by his own misconduct, which will perhaps be a check on drunkenness and debauchery. To-day the military forces of the country will be organized on a new plan, partly borrowed from Germany, the effect of which will be to bring all the various parts into an organized whole—while enabling them to act separately and independently, if necessary. Henceforth Great Britain and Ireland, already partitioned in ten military districts or general officers' commands, will be subdivided in two different manners, viz.: For infantry, into sixty-six subdistricts, commanded by line colonels. For artillery, into twelve artillery subdistricts, commanded by artillery colonels. Great Britain again will be divided in a third manner, so far as regards the auxiliary forces cavalry, into two cavalry districts, commanded by cavalry colonels. Every general officer's command will thus comprise several infantry subdistricts, but the same commands will embrace respectively either one or two artillery subdistricts only; while two of these commands will be grouped to form one cavalry district; and five will be grouped to form the other cavalry district. The supreme authority of the Commander-in-Chief, distributed as now to the general officers commanding districts, will again pass downward from them to the several line colonels, and to the artillery colonel or colonels within their respective commands; and, so far as regards the cavalry and mounted rifle arms of the auxiliary forces within their respective jurisdictions, to the cavalry colonels. There is to-day an uncomfortable report that the ammunition for the Martini-Henry rifle (which has been adopted for the British Army) has somehow failed.

MR. MATTHEW ARNOLD'S NEW BOOK.

Mr. Matthew Arnold, son of Arnold, of Rugby, and already known as a refined and delicate, though rather prosaic, poet, has just published a startling book, which is making the orthodox people wink their eyes and shake their heads a good deal. Lord Shaftesbury called Prof. Seeley's *Ecce Homo* a "book vomited from the jaws of hell," but words would utterly fail him to give any idea of the truly ultra-Satanic nature (in his eyes) of Mr. Arnold's volume. Mr. Arnold says he has observed that an inevitable revolution, of which we all recognize the beginnings and signs, but which has already spread perhaps further than most of us think, is befalling the religion in which we have been brought up. In the midst of literary and scientific, or pseudo-scientific criticism, the Bible is slipping away from us. Let us, says Mr. Arnold hold fast to the Bible as to life itself, and the only way to do this is to cast aside the gloss which the churches put upon the Bible, and take it in its simple and natural meaning as a guide to conduct, a rule of righteousness, in actual living. To try to tinker at the criticism which has overspread and hidden away the Bible underneath it, is only to make matters worse. The best way is to throw it aside altogether, and forget it as fast as possible. "The hour for softening down and explaining away is passed; the whole false notion work must go." And in his book, *Literature and Dogma*, he certainly makes a clean sweep of it all. There are rising murmurs already, and presently there will be a great outcry over this brilliant and incisive protest against the regular professional method of dealing with the Bible. The drift of Mr. Arnold's teaching is simply this—the very highest culture in this world is the understanding of the Bible. Let us give ourselves up to that, but let us be careful that it is really the Bible we are laying hold of, and not artificial and fantastic notions of what the Bible is or means. Incidentally he has some hits at men and manners. He ridicules the devotion of the universities to the poetical worship of love in classical compositions, and imagines "the Vice-Chancellors, bedels, masters, and scholars, and all, in spite of these professors of moral philosophy, going in procession to the temple of Aphrodite." He ridicules the way in which theologians bespatter all who do not accept their crotchets and criticisms with hard words. "It would be but just to mete to them with their own rule; and when they air their unsound criticisms in public to say indignantly: "The Bishop of so and so, the Dean of so and so, and other infidel lecturers of the present day!" or, "That rampant infidel, the Archdeacon of so and so, in his recent letter on the Athanasian Creed!" or, "The *Rock*, the *Church Times*, and the rest of the infidel Press!" or, "The torrent of infidelity which pours every Sunday from our pulpits!" But as this would not be exactly Christian, Mr. Arnold forbears to imitate the conduct of the preachers. If Protestantism has more light, he is not sure that Catholicism has not more of religion. "When one thinks of the bitter and contentious temper of Puritanism—temper being, nevertheless, such a vast part of conduct—and then thinks of St. Theresa and her sweetness, her never-sleeping hatred of detraction, one is tempted almost to say that there was more of Jesus in St. Theresa's little finger than in John Knox's whole body." What Catholicism wants—and this Protestantism has—is Christ's method of inwardness and sincerity. There is one painful blot on what otherwise (whatever one may think of its creed, and, of course, I am only describing, not criticising it) is the passage in which Mr. Arnold draws an elaborate picture of the current conception of the Trinity as a trio of "infinitely magnified and improved Lord Shaftesburys," and to this he recurs again and again. There is no intentional irreverence here; all Mr. Arnold means to say is that narrow, commonplace, bigoted people construct for themselves an ideal of a narrow, commonplace, and bigoted Godhead; but the thing might have been said in another way, and the malice of the personal allusion might be spared. Here Mr. Arnold, too, has fallen away from the reasonable sweetness which makes up so large a part of his professed religion. Whatever may be the influence of Mr. Arnold's courageous and outspoken book, it is at least a highly-significant sign of the times.

THE THEATRE.

The new fairy drama "Oriana," would seem to be admitted by the management of the Globe to be a failure, inasmuch as a revival of Holcroft's once famous "Road to Ruin" is announced at this house for next Saturday. A burlesque of the usual type with Offenbachian music, has been brought out at the Opera Comique where, by dint of a host of living ballet-girls, spirited and not too strait-laced dancing, and some daring drolleries, it has obtained a successful start. It is called "The Bohemians." At the Olympic a dismal story from Dante has been dramatised by Dr. Westland Marston, or, rather, I should say, Dr. Marston has translated a French play on this theme. I have a notion that the French play was in turn borrowed from an Italian play—at any rate, Mme. Ristori used to play in an Italian version. An Italian nobleman convinced of his wife's infidelity, shuts her up in a desolate house in the Tuscan Maremma to die of the nephitic vapors, which are exhaled in that fatal region. The slow, lingering death, and the pitiless pursuit of vengeance by the husband, who, in spite of his suspicions, is still madly in love with her, supply the essence of the drama. In the piece just produced under the name of "Put to the Test," the Countess is accused, not of unfaithfulness to her marriage vow, but of having before marriage given her heart to some unknown lover whom she refuses to name. If she will tell the name, and so give the Count an opportunity of revenge, she may live; if not, she must die. Her father, at the head of an armed force, hearing of her danger, surrounds the castle. The Count has to hurry matters, and so poisons his wife first, and himself afterward, by inhaling the perfume of a poisoned bouquet. As the miserable couple fall dead on the floor, military music is heard without, announcing that the Countess' father has begun to attack the castle. With this the curtain falls. Anything more doleful and depressing it is impossible to conceive. Ristori got some thrilling though painful effects out of the symptoms of the Countess' fatal sickness, just as Rachel did in *Adrienne Lecouvreur*; but it was more than she could do to make such a ghastly picture attractive. It was a thing to shudder at, not to see. Miss Cavendish, the manageress of the Olympic, is a graceful and tender actress, but quite unequal to the gloomy burden she has rashly undertaken, and she receives no assistance from the rest of the company.

MR. WILKIE COLLINS' PLAY.

It is a somewhat singular fact that, with the exception of Lord Lytton's "Money," only pieces by the late Mr. T. Robertson have been successful in the Prince of Wales'. Other authors have tried their luck there, but all have failed. It would seem that Mr. Wilkie Collins is but likely to triumph where others have failed. His version of his own novel, *Man and Wife*, has had only what the French call a success of esteem. Mr. Wilkie Collins is often called an essentially dramatic writer, and this is true in so far as the construction of his stories depends upon startling effects produced by an ingenious combination of incident. Mr. Collins, however, is anything but a dramatic writer in the sense of an expert writer for the stage. The very construction of his stories, the minute chain of incident, the hardness and intricacy of the machinery, render them ill-adapted for the theatre. Breadth and simplicity are the essential conditions of dramatic success, and these conditions are wanting in "Man and Wife." The more tragic portions of the story are omitted from the acted version, and the athletic hero is let off with a stroke of paralysis, which is to finish him speedily off the stage. The dialogue is mostly taken from the novel, and without much alteration, and the lectures of some of the characters on the evil effects of excessive gymnastics, and the perplexities of the Scotch law of marriage, are rather wearisome. The play is acted with all the carefulness and finish of Miss Marie Wilton's excellent company.

"RABAGAS."

Mr. Stephen Fiske has done "Rabagas" into English for the St. James', but M. Sardon's satirical comedy has lost a good deal in the decanting. It was a mistake to plant the scene in an English colony or settlement. There are English demagogues, but they are not of the "Rabagas" style any more than American demagogues are. "Rabagas" is essentially a Frenchman or Italian. F. H. J.

NEW-YORK.

Suicide of Mrs. Guy, of Poughkeepsie.

POUGHKEEPSIE, N. Y., March 15.—From the description of the body found at the Compton House, New York, it is clear that it is that of Mrs. Guy, a Poughkeepsie dress-maker, who has been missing since Wednesday night. She sent a letter to her mother here, saying she must write before her senses left her. She was traced to the Getty House, in Yonkers, where she remained Thursday night, and the next day was seen walking on the railroad track. That ended all clue to her whereabouts until the New-York papers arrived this morning. Her friends will leave here at noon to claim the body. The cause of the suicide is said to be dull business. She leaves a husband in England, but no children.

Robbery of the Erie Railroad Freight Cars.

BUFFALO, March 15.—Col. Daniel Myer, an officer of the New-York State Volunteers during the rebellion, was caught in the act of robbing the Erie Railway freight cars early this morning. On visiting his private residence several thousand dollars' worth of property was identified as having been taken from the cars at various times.

A Buffalo Saloon-Keeper Blows His Brains Out.

BUFFALO, March 15.—Paul Fischer, a saloon-keeper on Perry-street, committed suicide last night by blowing his brains out with a pistol, because his wife charged him with seducing their servant girl.

MASSACHUSETTS.

McElhany to be Executed on the 21st—The Hanover-Street Catastrophe.

BOSTON, Mass., March 15.—The Supreme Court has declined to grant the motion for a new trial of James McElhany, under sentence of death for the murder of his wife, and his execution will take place on the 21st inst., unless the Governor further reprieves him, of which there is little prospect.

The widows and orphans of the firemen killed by the Hanover-street catastrophe have been provided for by the Trustees of the Firemen's Fund.

Sudden Death of a Colored Clergyman.

BOSTON, March 15.—Rev. L. A. Grimes, a well-known and esteemed colored Baptist minister, of Boston, died suddenly last night. He had just returned from New-York, where he had been to attend a meeting of the Baptist Board of Home Missions, of which he was a member. He had walked to his house from the cars, and died fifteen minutes after. The physicians pronounced it a case of apoplexy.

The Cashier of the Lechmere Bank Arrested for Theft.

BOSTON, March 15.—John Savage, Jr., late Cashier of the Lechmere National Bank, of East Cambridge, has been arrested on complaint of United States Bank Commissioner Needham, charged with stealing funds from the bank, and held in $15,000 bail for trial.

The Erie Railway Suit.

BOSTON, March 15.—The hearing in the case of the Erie Railway Company *vs.* William T. Hart, et al., in the United States Circuit Court, has been concluded. The Court reserved its decision. S. Bartlett was heard in behalf of the respondent, Dillon; C. S. Bradley, of Providence, for the assignees in bankruptcy, and Gen. Butler for the Erie Company.

Fatal Railroad Accident at Andover.

LAWRENCE, March 15.—John Scully, of Haverhill, was killed, on the railroad, at Andover, yesterday, while walking on the track. He leaves a wife and five children.

FOREIGN NEWS.

Disraeli and the Earl of Derby Decline Office—Earl Granville to be Premier.

LONDON, March 15.—The Weekly *Economist*, in its issue this morning, says a rumor was current last night that the Earl of Derby had yielded to the requests of the Conservatives, and would undertake the task of forming a new Cabinet.

The *Spectator*, also a weekly paper, reports that the Earl of Derby will take the Premiership, but says he has determined to appeal to the country.

The London morning journals are generally of the opinion that the Conservatives will settle all questions in relation to the Ministry to-day.

LONDON, March 15—3 P. M.—Mr. Disraeli has declined to accept office. He waited upon the Queen at Buckingham Palace this morning to announce his decision, and explained to Her Majesty the reasons which impel him thereto.

The Earl of Derby concurs with Mr. Disraeli in the conviction that the Conservatives cannot accept the responsibility of forming a government at this time.

LONDON, March 15—Evening.—Since the announcement this afternoon that Mr. Disraeli and the Earl of Derby had declined to accept office, nothing of a definite character in relation to the Cabinet crisis has transpired.

A rumor is current this evening that Earl Granville will be Premier, and Right Hon. Edward Cardwell, Chancellor of the Exchequer.

Mr. Gladstone left London to-day for the country. He will probably return to the city on Monday.

It is expected that Parliament will further adjourn from Monday until Thursday next.

The *John Bull* (newspaper) says a marriage is projected between the Duke of Edinburgh and a daughter of the Czar of Russia.

Final Payment of the French War Indemnity Arranged.

PARIS, March 15.—President Thiers and Count Von Arnim, the German Ambassador, to-day signed a convention on the part of their respective Governments for the payment of the fifth milliard of francs of the war indemnity by installments. The final payment is to be made on the 5th of September next, when all the French territory occupied by German troops, including Belfort, is to be evacuated.

Baring Brothers & Co. and the Rothschilds will undertake the financial arrangements.

PENNSYLVANIA.

A Woman's Brains Beaten Out by Her Husband—Arrest of the Murderer.

PHILADELPHIA, March 15.—Charles Cloak murdered his wife Catharine in the Twenty-sixth Ward, this morning, by striking her with an ax.

Cloak was arrested in the street, while acting strangely, by the police, who at the time had no knowledge of the murder. He now denies his guilt. He was formerly a machinist at Cramp's shipyard, but being discharged, became dissipated, and his wife, fearful of violence, slept in another room with two adopted children and his grandmother. No one saw the blow inflicted, but subsequently one of the children awoke, and saw Cloak standing by the bedside lamenting that some one had hurt Catharine. He left the house for a doctor, but did not return. The fatal blow was inflicted on the temple, shattering her skull. An ax was found in the kitchen covered with blood. The Cloaks were about fifty years old, and had no children of their own.

The Coroner's jury rendered a verdict of murder against Cloak. He was committed for trial.

Fire in Philadelphia—Arrest on a Charge of Arson.

PHILADELPHIA, Penn., March 15.—The carpet store of J. N. Stethlow, on Second-street, two doors below the Commercial Exchange building, is on fire, endangering that building. The house is occupied by John Sidney Jones, who has been arrested on suspicion of setting the place on fire.

A second dispatch says that the firemen have obtained control of the fire, and the Commercial Exchange is no longer in danger. The adjoining building, occupied by Tindale, dealer in stoves and heaters, is considerably damaged. The whole loss is about $10,000; insured mostly in city offices.

The Anderson Suicide Case.

FRANKLIN, Penn., March 15.—The Coroner's jury in the Anderson (late cashier of the Lamberton Bank) case, held two secret sessions to-day, the result of which has not transpired. They adjourned at 6 o'clock to meet again at 3 P. M. Monday, when it is expected they will finish their labors.

Sentence of the Philadelphia Bank Robbers.

PHILADELPHIA, March 15.—Williams and Brown, escaped Sing Sing convicts, were sentenced to-day to four years' imprisonment each for an attempt to rob the Corn Exchange Bank on Sunday last.

Meeting of the National Labor Council in Washington.

WASHINGTON, March 15.—At a largely-attended meeting of the executive representatives of the National Labor Council, held in this city this evening, A. M. Puett, of Indiana, presiding as temporary Chairman, a National Executive Committee was unanimously chosen, with the following as officers: Ex-Senator Pool, of North Carolina, permanent President, and Col. Jas. Fisk, of Montana, permanent Secretary, for the ensuing year. A. E. Redstone, President of the National Labor Council, was chosen Corresponding Secretary and Treasurer. Numerous letters and telegrams were received from prominent persons in various parts of the United States, giving assurance of earnest cooperation, and indicating, in connection with the reports made to the meeting, that the movement is awakening great interest, and is being generally organized throughout the country.

Tennessee Legislature—Interest on the State Debt to be Funded.

NASHVILLE, Tenn., March 15.—The Legislature to-day passed on its final reading the bill to fund the past due interest on the State bonded debt, and interest accruing up to and including January, 1874. The bill provides that it shall be funded into six per cent. bonds, forty years to run, redeemable at the option of the State after ten years. It also provides for a sinking-fund, and makes ample provisions for the redemption of interest on and after January, 1874.

Losses and Insurances on the Parkersburg Fire.

CINCINNATI, March 15.—The loss occasioned by the fire at Parkersburg, West Va., is now thought, will not exceed $50,000. The insurance is $25,000, and is divided as follows: State Insurance Company, of Parkersburg, $6,000; Home, of Columbus, Ohio, $4,000; Continental, of New-York, $4,000; Farmers', Merchants' and Manufacturers', of Ohio, $1,500; Ætna, of Wheeling, $1,500; Citizens', of Wheeling, $1,500; Fire and Marine, of Wheeling, $2,000; Franklin, of Wheeling, $2,000, German, of Wheeling, $2,000.

The Late Bishop McIlvaine—Action of the Cincinnati Academy of Medicine.

CINCINNATI, March 15.—The Standing Committee of the Protestant Episcopal Church of this city met this afternoon and informally resolved on behalf of the churches of the city to offer to conduct the funeral of the late Bishop McIlvaine, and to bring the body home from Italy for interment. The family of the deceased have not yet returned an answer to the proposition.

The Academy of Medicine passed a resolution to-night forbidding its members, not regular life insurance physicians, from issuing certificates of health of their patients, except by patients' consent, and the payment of $5 by the insurance company benefited.

A gale, blowing at the rate of thirty-six miles per hour, commenced here at 7 P. M. to-day. A number of the telegraph wires west of this city were prostrated.

LOUISIANA.

Where the Munitions of War for the Attack on the Kellogg Government Came From.

Special Dispatch to the New-York Times.

NEW-ORLEANS, March 15.—An original document, of which the following is a copy, is in the hands of Gov. Kellogg:

Know all men by these presents, that we, John McEnery, as principal and as sureties, are held and firmly bound unto V. Oemichen in the sum of $5,000 in lawful money of the United States, in the sums severally set opposite our names. Now the condition of the said bond is that the aforesaid principal has this day received from the said V. Oemichen guns and munitions of war, the said guns to be returned in like condition received within ten days, or in default thereof the same shall be paid for according to the terms of this bonds, provided that only those guns not returned shall be paid for according to their value.

This done and signed at the City of New-Orleans, this 3d of March, 1873.

JOHN McENERY.

Kursheedt & Bienvenu, $500; H. Doane, $500; J. N. Atkinson, $500; H. H. Magionis' Sons, (one of Tweed's sons-in-law,) $500; E. H. Summers, President Crescent City National Bank, $500; J. Wolkart, $500; W. Knox, $500; C. L. Walmsley & Co., $500; T. & S. Henderson, $500; John T. Hardee & Co., $500.

The guns and munition of war were supplied for the Wednesday night attack, which ended so disastrously to the assailants of the Kellogg Government.

The taxes here are being collected in all parts of the State more rapidly than at any time during the past five years. The payment of interest on the State debt will be resumed within ten days from this dispatch. Let the holders of State bonds take notice, and govern themselves accordingly.

THE WEATHER.

Synopsis and Probabilities.

WASHINGTON, March 16—1 A. M.—The barometer has fallen since Friday night throughout the Atlantic States. The area of lowest barometer has moved eastward over Lake Huron, and is now north of Lake Ontario. South-west winds and clear weather prevail in the South Atlantic coasts, brisk and high south-west winds, with cloudy weather, in the Middle Atlantic coast; south-east winds, with rain, on the East Atlantic, and south-west winds veering to westerly gales, with threatening weather and rain, on the lower lakes; westerly winds, falling temperature, and clear or clearing weather now extend, with rising barometer, over the North-west and southward to Arkansas and eastward to Lake Huron.

PROBABILITIES.

The storm centre move on Sunday north-eastward down the St. Lawrence Valley; for the Middle States winds generally veer to west with increasing force, falling temperature and clearing weather; for New-England, southerly winds, cloud and rain; for the South Atlantic and Eastern Gulf States, south-west winds and partly cloudy weather. Reports are very generally missing from Lake Huron to Missouri, and thence to the North-west. Cautionary signals continue on the Middle and East Atlantic coasts, and will be displayed from lake stations from and after April 1.

City Meteorological Report.

The following record will show the changes in the temperature, yesterday, with the average for the same, as indicated by the thermometer at Dickinson's drug-store, No. 3 Park-row: 3 A. M., 37°; 6 A. M., 39°; 9 A. M., 44°; 12 M., 45°; 3 P. M., 45°; 6 P. M., 46°; 9 P. M., 44°; 12 P. M., 40°. Average temperature yesterday, 42½°. Average temperature for the week, 39¾°.

Singular Mania—A Family Opposed to Living in a House.

From the Ypsilanti (Mich.) Sentinel.

More years ago than almost anybody now here can remember, there lived on the east side of the river a family consisting of the mother and several small children. At the time there was no bridge across the Huron, and at seasons of high water a sort of scow attached to a rope stretched across the stream was used as a ferry. The woman was employed on the west side of the river, and by some means was thrown out of the scow while returning home, as well as another passenger, and both were drowned. Thus these small children were left uncared for, except by the casual assistance of the very few and scattered emigrants. The body of the second person drowned was recovered almost immediately, while that of the woman was not found until some time afterward, when the water had somewhat subsided. During this period the children, too small fully to realize how their mother could be thus suddenly snatched away, especially a little girl among them, disconsolately strolled up and down the stream calling for their protector. With what care they got, they grew to man and womanhood, but a melancholy had settled upon the girl, which never left her, and as much she was placed, with the hope of recovery, in an institution in the State of New-York.

Eventually the male children became the owners of a farm of 160 acres of land in this county, on which there is a good house, barn, &c. They then brought their sister back to live with them; and the family, now the whole history it would be too long to follow, now consisting of two men and the sister, still clung together, and live almost as solitaries. But the greatest singularity is their repugnance to living in a house. It will seem incredible when we say that with a comfortable house of their own, two of them have lived the winter, and are still living, and sleeping, out of doors. One yielded to the weather, or the importunities of the neighbors, and took lodgings in a house; the others continue their strange way of living. How do they live, the reader is ready to ask, with the thermometer sometimes 30° below zero? Their kitchen is an inclosure of logs, simply breast high, without the least sign of a roof. The logs serve to keep away cattle and animals. Their sleeping apartments, not in this inclosure, are rails and logs laid up slanting so as to leave a low hollow, which is filled with Autumnal leaves, in which they bury themselves deeply, and, as it seems, warmly. The mode of life is their choice, for at the same time that they eat in an open pen and sleep in leaves a tenant occupies their comfortable house, and a well-kept horse lies in a warm stable.

Under all these circumstances such is their respect among their neighbors that the latter feel the reluctance of natural politeness against any pressing interference with their domestic affairs. But many is the anxious look on our fierce Winter mornings cast toward the woods, where these almost hermits are known to be, to see if the smoke of their breakfast fire is curling among the trees, or whether its absence indicated that they were stiffly frozen in their Winry beds. Up to the present time their smoke still curls.

Proposed Mortgage Banking in Massachusetts.

From the Boston Advertiser, March 15.

In view of the decision of the Supreme Court, yesterday, in regard to the fire bonds, there may be some general interest in the plans of the proposed Massachusetts Mortgage Company, now in the hands of a committee of the Legislature. If the charter petitioned for is granted, the company organized under it may stand to borrowers and lenders in place of the city, and, for most of the purposes contemplated by the act just set aside, may serve them as well. The object of the company is primarily to establish a kind of mortgage guarantee for the purpose of facilitating the distribution of money from points where it is accumulated to points where it is in demand. It was claimed, for instance, that the City of Boston, with its undoubted credit, could bring into the State a large amount of foreign capital, and lend it on sound real estate mortgages at lower rates of interest than would be otherwise available. The proposed company would reach the same result by guaranteeing such mortgages and negotiating them abroad, or by borrowing on its own securities, and lending directly upon mortgages. In either case they would add so much of the working capital of the country—an object greatly to be desired.

The outline of the enterprise was last year submitted to some of the leading business men and financiers of this city, and was generally approved. Two committees of the Legislature, those on banks and banking, and mercantile affairs and insurance, reported in favor of the project. But it was not very well understood; our money-lending institutions naturally looked on it with disfavor; and after passing through nearly all its stages it was defeated in the House of Representatives. Now circumstances have changed; and if the committee which has the subject in hand report favorably, the Legislature, it is to be presumed, would throw no obstacle in the way of the experiment. This enterprise is a German invention. Nearly a score of institutions of the kind are in successful operation in different parts of Germany. Some of them are generations old. They owe their origin to the devastation of several provinces of the Prussian monarch during the "seven years' war." Not one of them has failed.

A DOMESTIC TRAGEDY.

A Wealthy Citizen of Wickford, R. I., Poisoned—The Post-Mortem Examination.

Special Dispatch to the New-York Times.

WICKFORD, R. I., March 15.—The post-mortem examination and chemical analysis in the case of James M. Thomas, who died at Wickford Junction under suspicious circumstances, was made public to-day by Drs. Jackson and Vaughn. The disinterment was made at the urgent request of Mr. Thomas' son, who had suspicions that his father had been poisoned, and that, too, by his step-mother, rumor says in order to come into possession of the deceased's property, which is reported to be very valuable. Both of the examiners present a report that Thomas' sudden demise was owing to nitrate of potassi, found crystalized to the amount of 394 grains in the stomach. The affair has created a profound sensation in this quiet village, and the result confirms the worst suspicions entertained as to the perpetrator of the crime. The matter has been placed in the hands of the authorities, and every effort will be made to ferret out the guilty. Further disclosures are expected to morrow.

Recent Murders in Arkansas.

From the St. Louis Republican, March 12.

The newspapers in Arkansas cannot well get dull for want of items. Between their own State and the Indian Nation they can always find two or three little murders to enliven their columns. Rev. M. D. Coebran was an old Baptist minister in Southern Arkansas, and lately left Locksburg to seek a home in the Indian Nation. He found one, and was returning after his family. On his return he stopped at Wheelock, Choctaw Nation, one day, and, paying his hotel bill, accidentally showed that he had a considerable amount of money. Some young negroes saw it, and started immediately out in the way that Mr. Coebran was going. The old minister was found murdered in the road about a mile from Wheelock. He appeared to have been struck twice on the head with an ax. His money was gone. Suspicion rested upon the party of negroes above noted. One of them was arrested, and acknowledged having done the murder. He said he supposed the preacher had a bushel of money, but was disgusted at finding so little on his person—only $600. The negro tried to make his escape from the marshal, and was shot seven times, and any one shot he received would have been sufficient to kill him. It was found to be unnecessary to try him.

On the 16th of last month a Choctaw Indian shot and killed the son of the ferryman of Little River, near Wheelock. This was small game, but it did for rifle practice. A correspondent states that there have been fifteen cold-blooded murders in and around Wheelock in the past six months, and none of the murderers punished. A lively array of deadly deeds.

What the Snowdrifts in Minnesota Are Like.

From the Winona (Minn.) Republican, March 8.

It is impossible to form an adequate idea of the snowdrifts between St. Peter and New-Ulm without beholding the sight with one's own eyes. The gentlemen who went out on the pay-train the other day, saw "Mike" Hanley's army of 400 shovelers at work on Young's Cut, where the snow was from twenty-five to thirty feet deep, covering even the telegraph wire. The snow was shoveled from one terrace to another until the men on the fourth tier heaved it outside the cut. When it is stated that this cut was 1,200 feet long, the reader may faintly conceive of the nature of the obstacles that have beset railroads this Winter. Mr. Hanley expected to get through to New-Ulm in eight days, at the rate his force was working. While the paymaster and his party were viewing the spectacle the shovelers struck the stakes on the flat cars of a construction train that had been buried for several days out of sight in the drift.

Singular Series of Accidents.

A telegram from Parkersburg, West Va., asserts that the following very singular series of accidents actually occurred on the night of March 8, at Elizabeth, a few miles from that place:

Shortly after Mr. Alf. Wells and his family had retired, Mrs. Wells complained of a feeling of numbness in her limbs, and requested her husband to help her walk across the floor. About half way across the room he expressed some fears, when she told him not to be afraid and immediately dropped dead at his feet. He gave an alarm, and a neighbor, an old lady, in crossing the street to his assistance, fell, breaking her left arm in two places and her right collar-bone. Her son, a young man, heard her scream, and rushing out of the house to her aid, fell against the half open door, breaking his nose and rebounding senseless to the floor. Dr. Kendall, hastening to the help of the sufferers, also fell, broke two of his ribs, and had to be carried home.

Interest to be Paid on the Virginia State Debt.

RICHMOND, Va., March 15.—The Second Auditor announces that he will be prepared on the 1st of April to commence paying the January, 1873, interest on the public debt of the State.

The Robbery of the Falls City Bank—$350,000 Missing.

LOUISVILLE, March 15.—The Falls City Tobacco Bank robbery foots up about $300,000. The bank to-day offers a reward of $50,000 for the return of the bonds, or twenty-five per cent. of the amount returned, and no questions asked. It also offers a reward of $500 each for the capture of the burglars.

An Internal Revenue Collector Committed to Jail.

BALTIMORE, Md., March 15.—James P. Milner, late Acting Collector of Internal Revenue of the Fifth Maryland District, charged with a misappropriation of public moneys, has been committed to jail, his former bondsmen having declined to become further security.

Total Loss of the Ship Jennie Eastman, of Maine.

BATH, Me., March 15.—The agent of the ship Jennie Eastman, of this port, has received a cable dispatch announcing her total wreck on Cape Verde. The crew were saved. The ship was 1,156 tons burden, and valued at $50,000; partly insured.

Fire at Cape Elizabeth, Me.

PORTLAND, Me., March 15.—The Cliff Cottage on Cape Elizabeth, occupied by Orrin Rice, was destroyed by fire this morning. Loss, $5,000; insured for $4,000.

Large Fire in the Bowery.

At 2:20 this morning a fire broke out in a paper-box factory on the third floor of the five-story double building, Nos. 17 and 19 Bowery. The flames spread with great rapidity, and, despite the best efforts of the firemen, extended to the fourth and fifth floors of the building. The occupants of the building are E. D. Farrell, picture and print seller; A. S. Foster, auctioneer, and several parties whose names could not be ascertained. As we go to press the fire is still burning fiercely and it is feared that the building will be completely gutted. The loss is roughly estimated at $40,000.

Women Practice in the Courts—A Test Case.

From the Chicago Journal, March 13.

Mrs. Myra Bradwell, of this city, the editor of the *Legal News*, whose application to be admitted to practice law was refused by the Illinois Supreme Court, and who some time since appealed the matter to the Supreme Court of the United States, expects a decision at an early day. The question is an important one. Mrs. Bradwell bases her case upon that provision of the Fourteenth Amendment of the Constitution which recognizes as citizens "all persons born or naturalized in the United States and subject to the jurisdiction thereof." She claims that this includes women as well as men, and we do not see why not.

WASHINGTON.

The Secretaryship of the Treasury—Civil Service Examinations—A Number of Lady Clerks Appointed.

Special Dispatch to the New-York Times.

WASHINGTON, March 15.—The Senate was not in session to-day, and hence most of the Senators were found either at the White House or in the Departments. It is now certain that the Senate cannot adjourn before the end of next week. The vote

CURRENT LITERATURE.

AFTER THE WAR.

They took him at that pleasant time
When Summer fallesh, and the corn,
And now the places where he stood
Peer dimly through the misty morn;
The hillock where the roses blow
Hath never roses now to show.

The pathway to the distant town,
As ever, windeth low and high;
And yet methinks it wears a look
It wore not in the days gone by:
Maybe it is I wait to catch
No footstep, and no lifted latch.

Beside the window in the gloam
I stand as I have stood before;
I can not sew, the light is done,
Nor is there need to ope the door;
For he that used to come, they say,
Has traveled on another way.

Did ever season fall so glad
As that, before our corn was stored
(And now himself is reaped, and set
Safe in the garner of the Lord)?
God knows how fair a face can show
Flush'd in the golden evening's glow.

I mind the day the news was told,
And how the village heard the tale,—
Our manhood with a lusty shout,
Our women with a silence pale;
How one by one they wended down
That pathway to the distant town.

For me, I had none closely near,
To send forth proudly there to die;
Only this playmate, and you know
We were no lovers, he and I;
And yet methinks I too was pale
At telling of you woeful tale.

I mind the last long look he gave
Just as he turned him from the door,
My hand was throbbing from his touch—
Poor hand that throbbeth never more!
Look in my eyes—this cheek is dry,
We were but friends to say good-bye.

Now the night cometh—I shall sleep;
And he too sleepeth far away;
My dreams may picture me a face
Turned patient up to wait the day;
Sleep sweet upon the blood-stain'd sod,
Dear playmate, that is gone to God!

—*C. C. Fraser-Tytler*

A ROMANCE OF THE DESERT.

BY S. A. CLARK.

[WRITTEN FOR THE NEW-YORK TIMES.]

Joe was panning-out the clean-up of our last week's run, for it was Saturday night of a long Summer day—as it is always "night" when a miner's day's work is done—though the sun still hung above the West as we were severally at work. Bob was putting away the tools and cutting wood from a fallen pine that lay before the cabin door, across which we approached the house by means of steps notched in the sides. I was preparing supper, and Joe, as I have said, was panning-out the gold, though an occasional growl showed that the result was not to his satisfaction. The gleams of the yellow metal would have astonished a novice, but they told an unsatisfactory story to him, and he exclaimed: "I say, Bill; what's the use of follerin this any longer? The water is so nearly mud that all the fine gold swims off in it, and we only get the coarsest of it. Let's lay the diggins over until next Spring, and strike out for something else!"

About that time Bob came in with his wood, took up the pan and scrutinized the yield with a critical eye?

"Half the run's gone down-stream," said he. Bob was orsacular.

To which I replied: "Joe says it's a losing game to keep on with work, and wants us to go prospecting."

Supper was over; the week's trading had been done at the store a mile away; the Summer evening had cooled off with delightful freshness, and we sat on the fallen tree which fenced in the foreground of our dwelling, and smoked our pipes in tranquil peace as we watched the passers-by on the trail that traversed the ravine, and enjoyed the solace of the evening air, always so delightful when Summer visited the mountains.

Not often had our fortunes been so propitious. We had diggings scarcely opened that promised us well, and we were easy on the score of next year's work. Our buckskin pouches were well filled and cached safely away—Bob knew where—and we were prepared to stay at home or travel, as we pleased. It is not characteristic of the miner to stay and watch where he cannot work, and in each of our minds was revolving the question as to where we should make a Summer tour.

Travel is little expense to the miner in these enforced seasons of idleness. We had riding-horses, and a pack-mule to carry the plunder, and were therefore able to equip, at short notice, for a journey, and it was only necessary to get up the animals that were being herded some miles away, to lay in supplies, pack up, and be off. Any mountain trail offered a route. We knew that in every direction for hundreds of miles there were rumors of gold discoveries, and prospecting offered us a combination of adventure and pleasure, with the constant hope of profit, for we were liable at any time to "strike it rich," a hope that leads on like the mirage of the desert, and as often disappoints.

Bob was the eldest of us three. At least thirty-three years had summered on his brown beard, bronzed his plain features, and shone out of a pair of as faithful blue eyes as ever served as light-houses for the soul within. Bob was our oracle; Joe and I often wondered why he stuck to us through such vicissitudes, but we never had a single wonder why we staid by him. Bob was not obtrusive, his leadership was an unconscious one, and his suggestions were always waited for.

Just as the stars came into sight, glimmering among the tree tops, he knocked the ashes from his pipe and answered the remark I had made before supper.

"I say, Bill, where does Joe want to go?"

Joe became eloquent over the rumors that had reached the Boise Basin from the Mountains of Owyhee. A returned prospector had told him of the new diggings across Snake River, where the gold was abundant, though strongly alloyed with silver, and where quartz veins were giving a promise that riches equal to the treasure of the famous Comstock lode had cropped out in the mountains of South-eastern Idaho.

Bob looked askant the log at me, I nodded assent by moonlight, and it was thus decided that our course lay westward for Owyhee. Sunday our clothes were put in order—in other words, our washing was hung out on the limbs of the fallen pine. On Monday Joe went for the horses, while Bob and I looked after things about camp. Tuesday saw our tools properly housed, and our sluice boxes piled away where they would not be easily warped in the sun. Notices were posted that our claims were "laid over," and the padlocked door of our humble cabin bore the significant motto in letters of charcoal:

GONE PROSPECTING.

We three were partners in luck or want of luck, as chance favored us. Men form merely mercenary combinations for trade, and even religion is prosecuted on shares, but as natural and as truly as matches are made in heaven are "pardners" chosen in the mines. Friendships grow and bud and blossom under the blows of the pick and shovel, watered by a "full sluice head," such as would equal the story of "Damon and Pythias," if as well told, and could throw into the shade the dull love-making of nine-tenths of Christendom.

I remember them now—my partners—as if it were but yesterday, that we made that last clean-up, for no other ever succeeded it to give us a dividend; but it is eight years ago that we "laid over" our claims in Elk Horn Gulch, and went prospecting to Owyhee. There were Bob and Joe and I, though each one of us possessed transient titles besides, won by some achievement that fastened reputation upon us. Was it a two-ounce nugget found, a dinner spoilt, or a good thing said, it gave a name that lasted until some more notable achievement cast it in the shade.

We had drifted on many a wave, stranded on many a shore, and at times had made "strikes" that lifted us upon the shoulders of fortune and left us "flush." We went to "California" years before. Met each other by chance, and by some cohesive property that is incomprehensible except to those who "know how it is themselves," we formed a partnership that has never ended, though its tenure has become uncertain because Bob and Joe have gone upon a prospecting expedition whence they can never return, but where, in time, they will explain the "indications" to me when I join them, as I shall when I have worked out my claim here below.

We prospected California together, roamed its mountains, wintered in its cities and worked its claims. When small strikes came, as they frequently did, we rose above small things and made grander ventures and invariably lost. There are miners of small calibre who drone along in an inferior way and lack the ambition to grapple with the mountains and wrestle with the streams. They skirmish on the flanks, and work out a transient place here and there. But Bob and Joe and I had greater designs on fortune, and more determined to make her yield us some more than ordinary recompense, but the fickle jade hid her treasures away from us, and oftenest, too, as it almost seemed, they were bidden where some dullard's pick could stumble upon them and lasily unearth them, while we were left to win scant earnings from heavy work.

The golden placers west of the Sierras grew miserly, and we tried quartz. The excitement of the chase led us—we never thought it possible to separate—over the great Sierras into Nevada, and eastward still, and northward to Idaho, where we participated in the varying favors fortune showers upon her followers—as uncertainly bestowed as the successes that attend the followers of roulette or faro. No wonder the miner so often risks his all with dice or cards, when he considers his success in the diggings more a matter of luck than labor; where so often the fortunes of those who are proverbially indolent, both of soul and body, rival those of Sinbad the Sailor.

We crossed deserts and mountains, alternately traversed sage-brush, plain, and volcanic ranges; forded rivers, and skirted the inland seas that gleam in the northern deserts, and were now upon the waters of Snake River, the great southern affluent of the Columbia. North of Snake River, in the regions of Middle Idaho, we had found the famous mines of Boise Basin. We arrived a little too late to reap the first fruits of the wonderful harvest of gold, the truth of which seems akin to fable, but early enough to make a fair location. After a few satisfactory "clean-ups," the dry season came on, and the mountain torrents dwindled to mere turbid flows, that had been used over and over before they reached our sluices, and we could not save with its use the greater bulk of the finer gold.

Water is almost more valuable than gold in the mines, and in those northern mountains we watched the snow as it fell all Winter, to measure our Summer's work by its depth, for its meltings we used to sluice away the earth and gravel that incumbered our harvest of gold, until the solid bed rock was laid bare; then we "cleaned up" with care, scraping out each crack and crevice to find many a nugget waiting there to gladden our eyes and fill our purses.

Once, in California, I wandered up a stream that poured down from the Sierras, along which were being reaped such golden harvests as I longed for. I found myself toward night near Bob's camp, borrowed a brand of him to light my fire, and prepared my supper. I sat by Bob and smoked, but we had little talk. He invited me to sleep in his cabin; we breakfasted together, and when he went to work I took a pick and joined him. We talked more over the sluices than by the cabin fire. At noon, when I would have moved on, he took his pipe from his mouth, and said:

"Couldn't you stay?" and I stayed. I read the blue eyes before I accepted the invitation.

There were no articles of incorporation, no agreement of partnership; not even did one ask the other's name. I stayed unquestioned and unquestioning, and when the week's work was cleaned up, Bob poured the proceeds into a new purse, and said:

"You see, pardner, we'll begin a new deal," and from that time Bob always dealt me as good a hand as he held himself.

On Saturday night Bob came back from the store down the gulch, bringing with him an auburn-haired, freckle-faced lad, who wanted work. His hazel eyes and curly yellow hair must have reminded Bob of something or somebody, for he said to him: "Come along, youngster, and I'll give you a job." Joe liked the blue eyes and he came. He was sixteen then, had been born south of the border line, in Tennessee, and soon Bob pronounced him, "as jolly a little cuss as ever I see!"

A friendship and confidence sprang up between those two, such as I never saw equaled, except where man and woman love each other truly. Bob petted the boy until he grew a man, and then he loved him better than a brother. Six years had passed, and Joe became a partner. It happened thus: One Sunday Bob said to me: "Bill, there'll be three on us after this." It never occurred to him that I could object, no more could I.

So, when the last artistic flourish in charcoal was put upon the door, we mounted our cayuses, and going ahead to drive the packmule, I left them to follow after. It was a wild mountain drive; the Boise Basin is about thirty miles across, and framed around by a mountain rim, just as if there was a mingling of gulches, ravines, and irregular spurs, fenced in by circling mountains, with only one canyon by which the water could be sluiced out of the whole region. That is a rude picture of Boise Basin. Mind you, too, it is thousands of feet in elevation, upheld by the giant shoulders of the whole Boise range, only to be reached by such mountain climbing as I have no time to describe, and such as you could never forget if once undertaken.

It was a two days' drive from Elk Horn Gulch to Boise City, the inland emporium of the deserts and wastes. There the plains begin, and sage brush is the rule, except when the Boise River waters a strip of meadow, where the eye is gladdened by sight of houses, orchards, and fields. Crossing this river, we struck across the deserts for Owyhee, to cross Snake River midway of the journey.

Mountain travel has its advantages, but the day's ride in July over those dusty plains was a monotony unseasoned, except by clouds of alkali dust from the narrow trail, and not a drop of water for miles and miles, until you are almost famished.

There used to be a spring somewhere in this desert, not exactly wholesome, but better than no water, and at this place we intended to camp at night, turn our horses out on a rye-grass sag near by, and start again at early day.

There had been a stone hut put up there, roofed over with canvas, where a couple of sailors kept hotel, with a fire made between stones, while the smoke found its way out as it could through a hole in the canvas roof. Grease, wood, and sage brush answered as fuel, and a pot full of bacon and beans was the staple fare, with a cup of coffee "straight" to wash it down.

But instead of this stone hut we rode up to a comfortable adobe house, planted out upon the open desert. An enterprising Yankee family from way down East, had come out on this desert, built this dwelling and opened public house. It consisted of father, mother, and a daughter of about eighteen. It seemed a miracle to find in this parched-up wilderness the externals of comfort, and to realize that young trees from the distant rivers were planted and matured there upon the desert, an invasion of all its desolation and a taunt to the sterile surroundings.

We turned out the animals and let a boy drive them to the rye-grass sag, while we went in for supper. Inside we found more civilization than had encountered us for many a day. "My eye!" said Joe, "but this beats Tennessee!" Bob said nothing, and we sat down in the parlor to wait for supper, astonished at the white-washed walls, on which hung patriotic pictures—for it was war time—while there was a rag-carpet on the floor, and albums, photographs, magazines, and newspapers were on the tables. Our library had long consisted of the Sacramento *Union*, which came weekly by express and cost one dollar per copy. The spell of the hour was complete when the little maiden put her head inside the door, nodded it at us and told us to be comfortable awhile and the meal would soon be ready. This apparition made Bob stroke his brown beard and roll up his blue eyes, and sent Joe in haste to the looking-glass, where the little fool raked his hair around with his fingers, pulled his blue flannel shirt collar one way and the other, straightened the belt that held his butcher knife and revolver, and then looked foolish as if he thought the parlor fixings were too fine for the things he had on.

At supper we were served by the young lady, while her mother dished up the savory things in the kitchen. That supper can never be forgotten, for it was far ahead of anything ever seen on that patch of desert, and could only have been served there by all the enterprise and ingenuity the Yankee character is capable of. I could give the whole bill of fare now, and so could Bob and Joe to the latest moment of their lives.

When evening came we were sitting without on the ground, enjoying a smoke, and Joe inquired of Bob:

"Old man! What do you think of this?"

"Struck it rich," said Bob, and to Joe's further inquiry:

"Ain't that little girl a stunner?" he made no other reply than a look, and to send the smoke curling aloft in reflective spirals that showed deep thought.

Later in the evening Mrs. Lytle and Nannie and her father sat with us to catch the pleasant wind. I never heard Bob talk as much as he did then. He laid his pipe aside, and made as many as half a dozen remarks in less than two hours.

I talked with the elders, mostly. Joe slipped his knife and revolver out of the way, and sat down alongside Nannie, and told her about Tennessee, while she paid him back with New-Hampshire. Once in a while he would call on Bob, and draw him into the conversation. When Bob was not within reach I heard Joe tell the girl, on the sly, that Bob was "the best old fellow in the world," and, for the matter of that, the next morning early, having sent Joe for the animals, I overheard Bob telling her that Joe was the "handsomest and likeliest young fellow in all the mountains."

The next morning Bob weighed out of our funds sufficient gold-dust to pay our fare—excellent good measure, too—and when Mrs. Lytle and Nannie said they hoped we would come again, he answered, "Sartain," which was more than common for Bob.

Before we were a mile away from the house, Joe came riding up to me, and said: "Don't you see, Bill, how much store Bob sets by that little girl, Nannie?"

Toward noon, when Joe had dropped behind to tighten his saddle girth, Bob caught up with me, and said: "I'm afeard, Bill, we shall have to lose Joe or take in a new pardner."

Well! I kept my eyes open and said nothing.

Crossing Snake River, and the plain beyond it, we went over a volcanic spur, and thence followed up Reynolds' Creek, and climbing the Oro Fino Mountain, we came down upon Jordan Creek, and there we camped and prospected.

Ruby City was already a mountain mining town, where they made fortunes or lost them every day, speculating in "feet." We soon caught the trick, and located feet also, for we sorted the "float rock" and searched the mountain-side for ledges or veins to correspond. Our labors were not steadily followed. Once Joe thought best to go back to Elk Horn Gulch, and see after things there, and off he went. Then Bob took a notion to see after Joe, for he couldn't bear the boy out of his sight. A few days after I saddled up and followed after them myself, for the camp was fearfully lonesome when my partners were away; so I too started for Elk Horn Gulch.

Making a good drive, I reached the Lytle place late at evening, and the first thing I saw was Bob and Joe, puffing their pipes in the foreground, and as much at home as could be. Yet each of them wore a troubled look—I could see that—and late at night Joe came to me with:

"Bill, you must tell the old folks what a plum, splendid old fellow Bob is, 'cause Bob's set his heart on Nannie, and you know it's time Bob was married and settled in the world."

Before I had got through pondering this, Bob came along, and while he was lighting his pipe, said:

"Yer see, Bill, the little 'un thinks a powerful sight of Nannie Lytle, and I've been an' put in a good word for him with the old lady. You do the like, man, and say we'll set the young folks up nicely out of next year's run, if they're willin'."

I nodded, and Bob drew off. The next morning I made a point to tell the old lady—who was not very old—that both Bob and Joe were tip-top good fellows and would have a good stake another Spring. But she looked at me with a merry twinkle of the eye as she said: "You three men do beat all." The Lord only knows what she meant by it.

Then I slipped into the parlor where Nannie was dusting and fixing up. She blushed when she saw me coming, as if she knew what was the matter. I took her hand in mine as I said to her: "My dear, I wish to say something to you." She gave me a look out of the shyest corner of her eye as I explained that both my friends were the best fellows in the world and were worth any woman's love. She drew her hand away from mine, and pouted as she declared that we all three spent our time praising each other—and then she broke into a passion of tears. Her mother came in and took charge of her, and left me realizing that I was a very poor hand at understanding the "indications" on a prospecting tour among women.

I concluded to leave Bob and Joe to work out the problem for themselves, and returned. Many a trip they made together or singly, while I kept camp and hunted quartz ledges on the mountain.

There was one day, I well remember, when we had each been off in the mountains. I had prospected for cinnabar in the range to the South, and had been driven back by fresh Indian sign and the rumor that a miner had been found dead and scalped on the trail I was following.

Joe had been over in the Flint district, eight miles west, and came back with a similar alarm. Signal fires had gleamed on the mountains beyond Flint the night before, and there were other evidences of the presence of Indians.

Bob had been at work on Oro Fino Mountain, close at hand, and he slowly produced from his haversack specimens of quartz, and handed them to us to inspect. They were not altogether quartz, for several were small nuggets of pure mineral. For a week before he had been engaged, pick in hand, examining the mountain side, unearthing the float quartz, and carefully inspecting it. Each vein or lode has its own peculiarities, and the experienced miner will study the rocks on the surface, and from them determine what ledges are to be found, and then search for the ones he considers valuable. In doing this he had come to a line beyond which a certain class of ore could not be found on the surface, and along that line he expected to find the vein cropping out, from which the ore had "floated" down.

We tacitly understood that he had found the vein, and had opened it and taken out these rich specimens.

Joe asked: "What's the name of this ledge, Bob?"

"Poorman," was the reply.

Bob had perpetrated a satire on the rage for fancy or high sounding names by selecting this plebeian one.

At daylight the next morning we were on the ground and at work opening the mine, and its wonders increased as we went down. There were occasional specimens of virgin silver, which laid in sheets and could be whittled like lead, but the simplest test of acids showed it was the genuine article. The ore was decomposed and the extent of the deposit was uncertain.

We were in no haste to open our claim; the proper records were made, and all necessary precautions taken without making known the nature of our find. The spot was a steep, rocky and bushy mountain declivity, sequestered by the ravine where the ledge first opened to view. We camped there several days, and then, when Saturday evening came, we moved back to town to refit, repair tools, and ask for letters and for news.

That Sunday was a beautiful Summer day, jubilant with sunshine. The miners, with broad-brimmed hats and plain costumes, were sunning themselves in the streets of Ruby, or, worse, were haunting the gambling tables in the saloons. Suddenly there was a sensation. A crowd gathered around a horseman whose heavy spurs jingled into the hilly street like an alarm, and whose rifle was held in hand as if it had recently been in use.

"We want you to raise a company and come down the creek to-morrow to hunt Indians. A band of them were within two miles of Boonville last night and drove off half the stock in Jordan Valley. They're nearly hell—have killed three men, and we've got to clean 'em out."

Sharp to the point. We went to our camp early in the evening, and were soon busy cleaning rifles, preparing ammuniton, running bullets, and fixing for a raid upon the Indians. The next day saw a busy scene in Ruby, and all along Jordan Creek. The merchants contributed liberally to outfit those who went to the wars. Supplies were abundant, and before night there were forty men of us who sought the scene of depredations, found the Indian trail, and followed it into the mountains.

We followed it until we came to lava fields and volcanic ranges to which the Indian had beguiled us in his strategy; where we could make no defense as we battled against an unseen foe. They hid behind points of rock and crevices, and when pursued in force they took refuge in lava caves that were impregnable, for we could not learn their locality, and only knew that we were at the mercy of a concealed foe.

The memory of that fight comes back to me in fevered dreams, and the issue of it darkened my life and beclouded my days. The whole world for a while seemed as desolate to me as the volcanic ruins of those awful hills.

We fought as we could; sometimes we pressed forward and then again would be driven back before an assault that could not be withstood, for we knew that the hidden foe was merciless.

We three had exchanged a hand clasp as the firing commenced, and then were separated by the waves of conflict. I saw my partners no more for awhile, until the tide of war swept suddenly backward, and I recognized Bob as the furthest man from me, up the infernal ravine, retreating as he could, and firing as he came.

He was struck down, and I rushed toward him, when a light form near him sprang forward, and raising the prostrate body bore it rapidly toward us. We made a rush to his relief, silenced the fire of the enemy for a moment, and soon drew Joe—for it was he who bore Bob on his shoulders—within the shelter of a side ravine, where a trickle of water poured down its ripple of blessing. I was too late to more than catch the last words of our friend. We laid him to rest as best we could, moistened his lips, saw those broad eyes open in recognition of us both—"Good bye, boys; you'll do the fair thing"—and that was all.

Our volunteer force had been fatally repulsed by the Indians, and the only thing left to do was to retreat. So we left them in their stronghold amid the lava caves, and went homeward carrying, as best we could, the lifeless form of my life's best friend, and also the wounded body of poor Joe. "I was determined, Bill, that these infernal devils shouldn't get Bob's hair!" was his sobbing remark, as he laid down his burden, and he soon laid down beside it, for he proved to have been severely wounded in several places. He carried no other burden afterward. Fever set in and he grew delirious, and soon after we reached Ruby I closed his eyes also, and the world seemed dark to me indeed.

But before he died the mists cleared away, the fever went and the memory came again. Then I sat with his hand in mine and heard him say that all was well. We talked no business matters, but he explained to me in lowest whisper that he knew that Bob loved Nannie Lytle, and I must tell her so. "And tell her that I loved her too." Poor boy, his heart's secret need not have been told, but how else could it have been told so well?

I pointed his fading sight to the shore beyond the river, and it brightened as he said: "Since I have lain here I have seen such visions as make me believe God will let Bob and me prospect together once more in his service; I have seen Bob waiting for me, and he says: 'Come on, Joe, it's all right.'"

In the cemetery upon the mountain side, they both sleep well and sleep together. They who dwell near there tell to-day their story, and it shall be told on royal marble above their graves.

Nannie Lytle was among the mourners. I gave her Joe's last message for Bob and from himself, and the child wept such tears as women weep for brave men and for true lovers, yet I could never gather in which light she viewed them.

I could not bear to remain in the cabin where we had dwelt together. I could not even work the Poorman, Bob's last find. I left the effects we mutually possessed well cared for, and visited again the basin, where I sold our old claims, and then passed a few days with the Lytles in their pleasant home upon the desert. The mention of either Bob or Joe would draw tears to Nannie's eyes, and I am not ashamed to say that I wept with her.

Then I returned to Ruby determined to wind up all our affairs there, sell everything, and leave the scene made so sad by association. My first work was to dispose of the effects of poor Bob and Joe, who each left some souvenirs or specimens worth preserving for their friends. Each had also left a memorandum indicating his wishes in case of death, and one wish of each was that the other should possess Nannie Lytle, and each bequeathed to the other what little fortune he possessed to assist in making her happy.

One morning I went up to the Poorman, opened the mine, and commenced work. The dull ore resounded to my pick sullenly, as it knew no other master but Bob, and, rich as it appeared, the task was an irksome one, until my pick turned up sheets of the native silver, and then the excitement of the work became intense.

The story of the Poorman Mine was one of the wonders of that wonderful time. I cannot stop to tell it, but it was trumpeted abroad and proclaimed in all the land. I became famous, and the irony of the name Bob bestowed upon the mine was cause of many a jest.

Speculators from afar visited me. Millionaires from abroad sought my acquaintance; gamblers wished to share my luck; but my only response was to ship the native metal by express and pile up rich ores on the mountain side, as if they were not worth reducing. Then came at last an offer that induced me to sell, and when the bargain was concluded I was foot-loose and free, and richer far than Bob and Joe and I had ever hoped to be in all our lives.

Bob's last words had been, "You'll do the fair thing." Not said as a reminder to me, but as a solace he gave his soul in its parting moment, that there would be no injustice done to him or his. The wealth at my disposal had been owned in common. There were three of us; and I had now to do the fair thing.

After making a last visit to the graves on the hill-side, and contracting that they should be tended and kept ever sodded, and green and fresh with Summer flowers, I rode over the ridges and traversed the valley of desolation, where were the friends my partners had loved so well.

They were all cheerful, and Nannie was even blooming—singing like the lark, too, as I came within hearing. The Autumn had followed the Summer, and the cheerful fire glowed on the parlor hearth as we sat around it that evening. They had heard of my good fortune, and I was proud to see that it gave them pleasure. Again I took Nannie by the hand to explain my friends' last messages, and their desire that she should benefit by their fortune; but she drew her hand from mine and declared that she wanted nothing from their wealth. Was she unfeeling, or what could it mean? I induced her mother to accept something as from us all—the dead and I—which should answer for her marriage portion, but it was difficult to accomplish even that.

I own that I felt sorrowful the next morning, when I bade them all good-bye and saw tears in the eyes of Mrs. Lytle and Nannie, probably shed because I was the last reminder of those brave lovers she had lost, and I knew not which to pity the most—her loss or mine.

The last look I gave back to them left a memory that haunts me still.

I reached the Old World again, after a ten years' absence, by devious paths, and sometimes dangerous one. I joined travelers to the Columbia River, went down it to the ocean, and, by ocean voyages, made my way to the homes of my younger years, to find them always changed, and often desolate. I sought out the relatives of Bob and Joe, and did the right thing toward them in the division of our wealth. And I rejoice in my heart to believe that he, too, is able to know that I have done "the fair thing."

And then my life grew weary in the midst of pleasures, and dull in the whirl of excitement. I had money, and a host of friends insisted that I must "marry and settle down." There was wanting the freshness of the West; the freedom of the mountains was lacking; the spell was not there that made the desert habitable, and I longed to throw off the dull trammels of society and be again a mountaineer.

An impulse to return come over me one day, and without any round of farewells I pushed on to the frontier, claimed passage by the overland stage, and went rolling through clouds of dust to the shores of the Pacific.

At Salt Lake I outfitted for Boise City. I had heard fabulous accounts of the wealth of the Poorman. Was it for that I was again bound to Idaho? I could not tell, and yet my whole soul was bent on the journey as if new treasures awaited my coming to unfold themselves to the light of day.

Another Summer had come over the West. The verdance of the new Spring had scarcely faded from the hills when I reached Boise City, and on the next morning I was on my way—I supposed to Owyhee.

Was the adobe inn still standing by the desert way-side? I had not asked. Was I indifferent, or did I not dare to ask the question? Before, when I had passed there, it had been the miner in his woollen overshirt and broad-brimmed hat, with leather leggins and jingling spurs; but I was new-fashioned now; fresh from civilization, with trimmed beard and more fashionable clothes, than were known aforetime to Bob and Joe and Bill.

A long morning's ride showed me the adobe dwelling, more ample in its shape than of old. I knew that the flowers that looked out from the window on the sage-brush plain meant that Nannie was there. I was pleased to see that the trees, set two years since before the house had been well tended, and were making a promising growth. I gave my horse to a strange boy and entered the house. I saw the mother in her kitchen, but she turned with a casual glance from the well-dressed stranger and resumed her work.

In the parlor, sewing by the window, was a form I knew. It was Nannie Lytle, absorbed with her needle. She turned. She rose to greet me, with lip compressed and with one clenched hand half raised in attitude of surprise but as her eye read the question that spoke in mine, it filled with a light I never saw there before. The lips parted, the hand unclasped, and she was folded in my arms. Without question or answer, save the beatings of her heart, she was mine; and to the kiss that claimed more than words could give, her passionate reply came: "Oh, Will! It was you that I loved only all the while."

THE GRUMBLER.—Oh, who can describe him? There is no language which can do justice to him—no supernatural foresight which can predict where his next thrust will fall, from what unsuspected corner he will send his next arrow. Lake death, he has all seasons for his own; his ingenuity is infernal. Whoever tries to forestall or appease him might better be at work in Augean stables; because, after all, we must admit that the facts of life are on his side. It is not intended that we shall be very comfortable. There is a terrible amount of total depravity in animate and inanimate things. From morning till night there is not an hour without its cross to carry. The weather thwarts us; servants, landlords, drivers, washer-women, and bosom friends misbehave; clothes don't fit; teeth ache; stomachs get out of order; newspapers are stupid; and children make too much noise. If there are not big troubles, there are little ones. If they are not in sight, they are hiding. I have wondered whether the happiest mortal could point to one single moment and say, "At that moment there was nothing in my life which I would have had changed." I think not. In argument, therefore, the grumbler has the best of it. It is more than probable that things are as he says. But why say it? Why make four miseries out of three? If the three be already unbearable, so much the worse. If he is uncomfortable, it is a pity; we are sorry, but we can't change the course of nature. We shall soon have our own little turn of torments, and we do not want to be worn out before it comes by having listened to his; probably, too, the very things of which he complains are pressing just as heavily on us as on him—are just as unpleasant to everybody as to him. Suppose everybody did as he does. Imagine, for instance, a chorus of grumble from ten people at a breakfast-table, all saying at once, or immediately after each other, "This coffee is not fit to drink." "Really, the attendance in this house is insufferably poor." I have sometimes wished to try this homœopathic treatment in a bad case of grumble. It sounds as if it might work a cure. If you lose your temper with the grumbler, and turn upon him suddenly, saying, "Oh, do not spoil all our pleasure. Do make the best of things; or, at least, keep quiet!" then how aggrieved he is; how unjust he thinks you are to "make a personal matter of it?" "You do not, surely, suppose I think you are responsible for it, do you?" he says, with a lofty air of astonishment at your unreasonable sensitiveness. Of course, we do not suppose he thinks we are to blame; we do not take him to be a fool as well as a grumbler. But he speaks to us, at us, before us, about the cause of his discomfort, whatever it may be, precisely as he would if we were to blame; and that is the one thing which makes his grumbling so insufferable. But this he can never be made to see. And the worst of it is that grumbling is contagious. If we live with him, we shall, sooner or later, in spite of our dislike of his ways, fall into them. There is no help for this; I have seen it again and again. I have caught it myself. One grumbler in a family is as pestilent a thing as a diseased animal in a herd; if he be not shut up or killed, the herd is lost.—*From Bits of Talk, by H. H.*

THEOPHILE GAUTIER.—Conspicuous among the band was one tall and handsome young man, with a pale face and well-cut features, who had an unusual profusion of hair about his shoulders and wore a pair of light-green trousers with black velvet stripes, a coat with immense velvet facings, and an overcoat of light gray, lined with green satin. But all these, and the figure of the wearer together, were eclipsed by one particular item of his splendor; one garment the most mirific, phosphoric, phantasmagoric, and meteoric, (the adjectives are the wearer's own, as he remembers it through the mists of forty years—and he is still dissatisfied with his vocabulary,) that ever flamed upon the person of a human creature; one waistcoat, cut from a sheet of fiery scarlet satin into form of a Milan corslet or a Valois doublet, and emitting that night a radiance so dazzling and so supernatural that the companies of the enemy were aghast, and saw in it a signal comet of convulsion. The wearer of the waistcoat was M. Théophile Gautier, then an artist's pupil of eighteen, and the author of the phrase about the hymen of the sublime and the grotesque. Both by his reputation and his person, M. Théophile Gautier presently became one of the best known figures in the modern world of Paris. But the renown of the red waistcoat hung about him, and assumed proportions more than historical. It became the mystic type and legendary banner of all that which had been known as the second phase in the history of the romantic movement in France. One of the last things written by Gautier before his death was a paper in which he professed to set in its true light this particular history of the red waistcoat. "*Cy finit la légende du gilet rouge*," he wrote on the 5th of last May, at the close of one of a series of feuilletons in the *Bien Public*, designed to constitute a general history of the romantic movement. But the life of the wearer himself was about to be as a tale that is told; he died on the 23d of October, and the series was left unfinished.

For English readers, who pick up their French literature ignorantly and by the way, Gautier was chiefly known as a writer of popular works of travel, or again of short stories, or critical feuilletons on painting and the drama in the newspapers. Scarcely any one who reads any French literature at all but will have come across, whether at railway bookstalls in vacation or otherwise, one of the volumes of travelers' descriptions, such as *Tra Los Montes*—the earliest of them all—such as the *Voyage en Russie*, the *Italie*, the *Quand on Voyage*, and the rest; or again, one of the volumes of short stories, such as that called *Romans et Contes*, or *La Peau de Tigre*. And if he has been a reader at all awake to the qualities and subtleties of literature, he will have perceived that he had to do with a writer of no common genius for description and narrative. He will not fail to have been struck, in the travels, with the surprising range and richness of Gautier's vocabulary, with the vivacity of his observation, the brilliant and picturesque color of his descriptive writing, or what we by a bad phrase call word-painting, the facile transitions of his manner from lyric energy to playfulness, the quality of the playfulness itself, in which the large buffoonery of Rabelais, and the fantastic sharpness and glittering *impromptu* of Heine seem to be infused with a new tincture of the slang of the Paris Boulevards. In the stories he will have observed the writer's clear and symmetrical arrangement of what he has to tell, his elastic power in passages both of humor and tenderness, his limpid narrative, which flows with equal ease in the channels of mystical and obscure imagination, and in those of daily observation and pleasantry. But behind the Gautier of the travels, the tales, and the criticisms, there was another and more significant Gautier, who was but slightly known to the English reader. Even for the general French reader, the more significant man in him was almost put out of sight by the more commonplace. Or, as M. Sainte-Beuve says of him, writing in 1863, "Gautier the critic, Gautier the writer of the charming newspaper articles you read every day, does Gautier the poet wrong;" or again, "there is one Gautier, the customary and handy one; and another Gautier, whom only the initiated properly know and relish."

Théophile Gautier was born at Tarbes in the Hautes-Pyrénées, on the 31st of August, 1811. He was brought by his family early to Paris. Gautier the father was a good Latinist, and Gautier the son showed himself a forward student at the Collége Charlemagne. It is recorded of him that the authors whom he cared most about as a student were not the authors of the classical age of Roman literature—not the Augustan cycle, but the pre-classical writers down to Catullus, and the post-classical writers after Lucan. That is a taste revealing already an appetite for the unusual and super-refined, for peculiar literary flavors, those of a period of early passion, energy, and simplicity on the one hand, and a period of late ingenuity and elaborated rhetoric on the other. Next came an enthusiasm for the early French writers, Rabelais, Brantôme, and the "Gothic" poets. At the same time, while still a mere boy, and undecided as to his vocation, Gautier became a student of arts as well as of letters, and put himself in the atelier of a painter of the school of Prud'hon named Rioult, living hard by the Collége Charlemagne. Here he begun by painting a few classical pictures, and even writing a few classical poems. But the ideas that were in the air, the ideas of art's liberation and of the romantics, came to gain entire possession of him, according to the bent both of his studies and his natural bias. In all the army of studio pupils, *rapins*—and the studios were the great forcing ground of the new ideas—there was then no more fervent young romantic than he.—*The Cornhill Magazine.*

TWO RECEIPTS FOR GETTING INTO GOOD SOCIETY.—Mrs. L——, of E—— Park, was always to be seen everywhere, no matter what difficulty much more exalted personages experienced in getting invitations. She was at the marriage of Paul Esterhazy with Lady Sarah Villiers—the prince who dropped £100 worth of diamonds from his jeweled attire whenever he went to a ball—and saw everything, though the crowd was so great that nobody else could see anything but the person before him. This, however, she contrived to do by getting into the pulpit. To obtain an invitation to Lady Londonderry's ball required greater tact. "How did you do it?" asked a friend. Mrs. L——, of E—— Park, hesitated considerably before answering the question, but at last answered: "Well, I'll tell you. The morning of that ball I sent her ladyship a large van full of the most beautiful flowers; and she was so delighted with them that she sent me back a most pressing invitation to come and see how well my flowers looked at night. My garden is my life," she added, "and I never rob that for anybody;" but for twenty-five pounds spent in Covent Garden she found she could be asked wherever she pleased. A still cheaper method of receiving good company at one's own table was adopted by a certain "city man," who requested the honor of the Duke of Wellington's company to meet Marshal Soult, and that of Marshal Soult to meet the Duke of Wellington, although unacquainted with either of them, for he knew that both these illustrious warriors were so fond of "fighting their battles o'er again" with one another that they were sure to accept. And then he invited people to meet Marshal Soult and the Duke of Wellington.—*From Recollections of Society in France and England by Lady Clementina Davies.*

JOSEPHINE AT MALMAISON.—Though no longer young, the ex-wife of the ex-Emperor was still pre-eminently graceful, and her pliant though not tall figure showed to advantage in a white dress, magnificently embroidered in bright colors, that assorted well with her dark hair, worn low on the forehead, and with the fine eyes of deep violet hue, by which her expressive face was illumined. I also remember the room in which I saw her. It was hung with crimson cloth and gold, and every fauteuil and sofa in it was ornamented with large ivory balls, a very effective style of ornament, and one which struck me very much. One room at Malmaison was especially consecrated by Josephine to the memories of happy days passed there by Napoleon in the time before his divorce from her. It was a room then used by him as a study, whenever the cares of war and politics permitted him to seek a temporary rest in her society in that charming retreat; and when she was left there alone to mourn their separation, she would allow nobody to occupy this room but herself. In it lay the pen last used there by the Emperor, which the ink had long since corroded; on a table lay the map he had last studied there, the line of march tracked out in which had long since taught Europe to feel the power of his tactics; and on the wall hung a glass case in which some of his hair was arranged in ornamental or symbolic form. It was so long since that hair had grown on his head, that the sight of it must have carried back Josephine's memory to the time when she, the widowed Vicomtesse de Beauharnais, determined on marrying its owner, the young soldier of fortune, with nothing but "his love, and his sword, and his cloak to offer her." Such a sanctuary, indeed, was this chamber at Malmaison to the ex-Empress, that she would not allow any hand but her own to dust or move the objects in it, which had been consecrated, as she de

as plovers' eggs floating entire on its surface, which I consider quite equal, if not superior, to any of our richest soups, excepting perhaps turtle. The great objection to a Chinese dinner is its wearisome length, from the large number of courses of which it is usually composed. The dishes, too, are apt to be rich and greasy.—*From the Foreigner in Far Cathay, by W. H. Medhurst.*

LEARNING TO SPEAK.—Why, having once learned to speak, does the baby leave off speaking when it becomes a man or a woman? Many of our men and women to-day need, almost as much as when they were twenty-four months old, to learn to speak. We do not mean learning to speak in public. We do not mean even learning to speak well—to pronounce words clearly and accurately; though there is need enough of that in this land. But that is not the need at which we are aiming now. We mean something so much simpler, so much further back, that we hardly know how to say it in words which shall be simple enough and also sufficiently strong. We mean learning to speak at all. In spite of all which satirical writers have said and say of the loquacious egotism, the questioning curiosity of our people, it is true to-day that the average American is a reticent, taciturn, speechless creature, who, for his own sake, and still more for the sake of all who love him, needs, more than he needs anything else under heaven, to learn to speak. Look at our silent railway and horse-cars, steamboat cabins, hotel tables, in short, all our public places where people are thrown together incidentally, and where good-will and the habit of speaking combined would create an atmosphere of human vitality, quite unlike what we see now. But it is not of so much consequence, after all, whether people speak in these public places or not. If they did, one very unpleasant phase of our national life would be greatly changed for the better. But it is in our homes that this speechlessness tells most fearfully—on the breakfast and dinner and tea-tables, at which a silent father and mother sit down in haste and gloom to feed their depressed children. This is especially true of men and women in the rural districts. They are tired; they have more work to do in a year than it is easy to do. Their lives are monotonous—too much so for the best health of either mind or body. If they dreamed how much this monotony could be broken and cheered by the constant habit of talking with each other, they would grasp at the slightest chance of a conversation. Sometimes it almost seems as if complaints and antagonism were better than such stagnant quiet. But there need not be complaint and antagonism; there is no home so poor, so remote from affairs, that each day does not bring a store ready, for family welcome and discussion, beautiful sights and sounds, occasions for helpfulness and gratitude, questions for decision, hopes, fears, regrets! The elements of human life are the same for ever; any one heart holds in itself the whole, can give all things to another, can bear all things for another; but no giving, no bearing, no, not even if it is the giving up of a life, if it is done without free, full, loving interchange of speech, is half the blessing it might be.—*From Bits of Talk by H. H.*

AUDACITY OF A PENNY-A-LINER.—When the Duke of Wellington was Prime Minister, one of the morning newspapers gave the programme of a very important government proceeding about to be adopted. It startled all parties and created an immense sensation among the Tories, for that political party had received no information that the Cabinet intended any such move; nay, the majority of the Cabinet Ministers themselves were equally in the dark; and yet the announcement was true. The Duke was full of wrath at the premature display of his plans, and equally full of surprise, seeing that those plans had not been committed to paper. The clue to the mystery was after a time obtained. The Duke of Wellington was rather deaf during the second half of his life, and (as is usually the case under such circumstances) adopted a somewhat loud tone in conversation. One evening, after a stirring debate in the House of Lords, the Duke walked home arm in arm with another peer, a trusted member of his party, but not a member of the Government. In the course of conversation he gave the outline of a scheme which he had determined to put into effect, but of which he had said nothing to his colleagues in the Cabinet. A penny-a-liner happened to be outside the House of Lords. He caught some words from the lips of the loud-talking Duke, saw at once that they bore an important relation to the existing politics of the day, and resolved to attempt a neat thing in the way of business. Laying aside honor and delicacy as troublesome companions, he followed the two peers at a cautious distance, and picked up the loud words as they fell upon his ear. The night was dark, the tread of his steps was made soft for the occasion, and he escaped detection during a long portion of the Duke's walk to Apsley House. Returning to his lodgings, the "liner" got up an account of the momentous policy intended by the noble Duke at the head of His Majesty's Government, written in the proper newspaper style. Knowing that none of the papers would place trust in any flimsy from a "liner" if sent in the usual way, on a subject so peculiarly special and momentous as this, he adopted another plan. Mr. Black, editor of the *Morning Chronicle*, had that day given a "leader" of his own, in which the Duke was severely handled for refusing to make known his plans in the House of Lords. The "liner" went to Mr. Black, handed him the article he had prepared, and, on being pressed, candidly avowed the manœuvre he had adopted. The temptation was too great to be resisted; Mr. Black accepted the "liner's" article, paid for it handsomely, and inserted it next morning as a double-leaded leading article. The effect was immense. The conductors of the other papers were surprised and vexed at being thus forestalled by the *Morning Chronicle*; the Whigs were elated at the disclosures thus made; the Tories were mortified at having been thus kept in the dark by the Ministers of their choice; the Duke's colleagues in the Cabinet were something more than mortified at having been deemed equally unworthy of his trust; and the clubs discussed the affair day after day. Many influential members of Parliament called upon Mr. William Clements, principal proprietor of the *Morning Chronicle*, and asked him to tell them "in confidence" how the information was obtained; but, until the article had produced its full effect in relation to the party politics of the day, Mr. Black would not tell even his own employer the history of the secret. As the Duke had not committed his plan to paper, and had communicated it orally only to his friend the peer, his suspicions lighted in that quarter; and much unpleasantness resulted, until the real truth oozed out.—*Chambers's Journal.*

CHINESE VISITING CARDS.—Cards are extensively used, but of a color and style far different from what we are accustomed to employ as mediums in the interchange of civilities. The shapes and sizes, moreover, vary considerably with the occasion and the individual. The common plain card used between equals consists of a single sheet of crimson paper, about twelve inches long by four inches broad, with the surname and name stamped or written in black ink—the more mammoth-like the character, the more imposing and respectable. This is generally used among officials pretending to some rank or position. A card of about half the size is used by men of inferior rank and commoners, or even by the higher officials where the parties are on intimate terms. Then there is the "complete card," as it is called, which is only employed on grand occasions, such as new-year calls, visits of congratulation on weddings, births, birthdays, acquirement of literary degrees, and the like, also of condolence on deaths, &c. This card is folded, and must contain ten to do, each sheet of which is as large as that of the first card described. The name of the individual is inscribed on the right hand lower corner of the first fold, prefixed by the words, "Your stupid younger brother," and followed by the compliment, "bows his head and pays his respects." When the person visited belongs to a generation senior to the visitors, the latter styles himself, "Your stupid nephew;" if to two generations senior, the visitor writes, "Your more than stupid nephew." Should the individual visited belong to a younger generation, the visitor takes to himself the name of "uncle" instead of "nephew," retaining, however, the depreciatory appellative of "stupid." There are still further varieties of self-designation, according to the particular gradations of relationship, but those I have quoted will suffice to give an idea of the punctilious rules peculiar to Chinese visiting; I may add that the card last described is, as a matter of etiquette, always understood to be returned to the visitor; it being, presumably, expensive to leave such voluminous proofs of regard with a number of friends.—*From The Foreigner in Far Cathay, By W. H. Medhurst.*

TO KOTOW OR NOT TO KOTOW.—It is curious that the form of making a bow should for years have stood in the way of our amicable diplomatic relations with China. The history of the Kotow squabbles is not less curious than the fact of their existence. Although Kotow is not to be found in the second volume of Latham's large English Dictionary, (1870,) the word is, as everybody knows, thoroughly acclimatized—belonging to us by adoption rather than by grace. The expressions, he would or would not Kotow to such a one, are so common as to be household words. But the performance of the Kotow itself before that high and most mighty potentate, Son of the Moon, and the near relative of all stars of any respectable magnitude, His Imperial Majesty, Tungchi, of China, &c., &c., supreme, is quite another thing. The Ambassador from the Court of St. James at Pekin has, from the first institution of an embassy in China, in 1793, to the present day, more or less angrily resented the proposal made by the Chinese that he should approach the Imperial Majesty of China on his hands and knees, in gait and manner like an oriental slave, rather than a Minister Plenipotentiary, and a freeborn Briton to boot. So the Kotow question remains where it was nearly a century ago; and it is not likely that the advisers of the young Emperor will allow him to give way in the matter, and receive from Europeans the same form of homage they pay to their sovereigns at home. The cry of Chinese ministers dealing with "barbarian ambassadors" in the Imperial presence is for the Kotow, the whole Kotow, and nothing but the Kotow. In 1859 the American Minister tried his best to cut the knot, but without success. He said he "felt the same respect for the Emperor of China as for his own President." The effect of this on the Court of Pekin, however, was not to throw oil on the troubled waters. "This language of the American barbarian just places China on a par with the barbarians of the South and East, an arrogation of greatness which is simply ridiculous." In the reign of George III., Lord Macartney offered to perform the Kotow before Kien-lung (then Emperor,) if the Chinese would undertake, whenever they visited England, to perform precisely similar homage before our Sovereign. This they refused to do. But His Majesty Kien-lung gave way, and received King George's autograph letter in the European fashion from Lord Macartney, on bended knee only. Kea-King, the next Emperor, behaved with less sense; and in 1816, Lord Amherst, our second Ambassador, was incessantly worried, cajoled, and bored by the Chinese Commissioners on the subject of the Kotow. But he refused to perform any such base homage to His Majesty Kea-king, and he left the capital with his mission unperformed. In 1860, Lord Elgin went out to ratify the treaty of 1858, and to present an autograph letter from the Queen to Hienfung; and his refusal to Kotow led to a rupture at once. Ever since that date we have had a Minister Plenipotentiary at Pekin, but he has been persistently refused the right of audience. Now His Majesty Tungchi is of age, and may act in the matter for himself. Upon his conduct depends the solution of the great audience question. To Kotow or not to Kotow has troubled our relations with China for eighty years.—*Once a Week.*

LADIES' WAITING-ROOMS.—There is no place in the world where human nature shows to such sad disadvantage as in waiting-rooms at railway-stations, especially in the "Ladies' Rooms." In the "Gentlemen's Rooms" there is less of that ghastly, apathetic silence which seems only explainable as an interval between two terrible catastrophes. Shall we go so far as to confess that even the unsightly spittoons, and the uncleanly and loquacious fellowship resulting from their common use, seem here, for the moment, redeemed from a little of their abominableness, simply because almost any action is better than utter inaction, and anything which makes the joyless, taciturn American speak to his fellow whom he does not know, is for the time being a blessing. But in the "Ladies' Rooms" there is not even a community of interest in a single bad habit, to break the monotone of weary stillness. Who has not felt the very soul writhe within her as she has first crossed the threshold of one of these dismal antechambers of journey? Carpetless, dingy, dusty; two or three low sacrophagi of greenish-gray iron in open space, surrounded by blue-lipped women, in different angles and attitudes of awkwardness, trying to keep the soles of their feet in a perpendicular position, to be warded at what they have been led to believe is a steam-heating apparatus; a few more women, equally listless and weary-looking, standing in equally difficult and awkward positions before a counter, holding pie in one hand, and tea in a cup and saucer in the other, taking alternate mouthfuls of each, and spilling both; the rest wedged bolt upright against the wall in narrow partitioned seats, which only need a length of perforated foot-board in front to make them fit to be patented as the best method of putting whole communities of citizens into the stocks at once. All, feet warmers, pie-eaters, and those who sit in the red-velvet stocks, wear so exactly the same expression of vacuity and fatigue that they might almost be taken for one gigantic and unhappy family connection, on its way to what is called in newspapers "a sad event." The only wonder is that this stiffened, desiccated crowd retains vitality enough to remember the hours at which its several trains depart, and to rise up and shake itself alive and go on board. One is haunted sometimes by the fancy that some day, when the air in the room is unusually bad and the trains are delayed, a curious phenomenon will be seen. The petrifaction will be carried a little farther than usual, and, when the bell rings and the official calls out, "Train made up for Babel, Hinnom, and way stations?" no women will come forth from the "Ladies' Room," no eye will move, no muscle will stir. Husbands and brothers will wait and search vainly for those who should have met them at the station, with bundles of the day's shopping to be carried out; homes will be desolate, and the history of rare fossils and petrifactions will have a novel addition. Or, again, that, if some sudden convulsion of nature, like those which before now have buried wicked cities and the dwellers in them, were to-day to swallow up the great city of New Sodom in America, and keep it under ground for a few thousand years, nothing in all its circuit would so puzzle the learned archæologists of A. D. 5873 as the position of the skeletons in these same waiting-rooms of railway stations.—*From Bits of Talk, by H. H.*

MRS. SIDDONS' ACTING.—The play was just beginning, and it was "The Gamester," with Mrs. Siddons as the heroine. Previously, when I had met her at the house of Lady Drummond, I had thought her anything but young, and much too stout to be elegant, although nothing could deprive her of that inimitable grace, that easy *pose*, the idea of which is best portrayed in Sir Joshua Reynolds' celebrated picture of her as "The Tragic Muse." But when I saw her on the stage, I forgot her age, I forgot her size, I forgot even that the hero of the piece in which she was acting was her own son, Henry Siddons. Spell-bound, I watched her every movement, and the only thing real to me seemed the agonizing drama which was proceeding on the stage; and when at last *The Gamester* was carried in apparently lifeless, and Mrs. Siddons, as *Mrs. Beverley*, in an attitude of terror, of which no words can convey an idea, fell down on her knees before him, then felt for the beating of his heart, and at last, with one piercing shriek, exclaimed: "He is dead!" I screamed too.—*From Recollections of Society in France and England, by Lady Clementina Davies.*

MYTHS, WONDERS, AND MONSTROSITIES.

The interest which has of late years been excited by the startling theories of such authors as Darwin, Huxley, and some others, suggests a mild comparison—it may be—between the curious assertions contained in the works of those bold and adventurous writers, and the no less remarkable and equally credulous statements made by some elder travelers and writers, who too knowingly appreciated man's love of the marvelous, and who, instead of laboring with nice philosophical speculations, dealt, downright, with the "raw head and bloody bones" of positive monstrosities—so called.

The extravagances formerly indulged in by travelers in far-distant and but rarely-frequented lands afford a conspicuous example of this kind of stock in trade—once implicitly believed in, but, in later days, discredited and exposed, though, it is to be feared, finding a substitute in "scientific" vagaries even more subtle and plausible.

Never was this bit of a bubble pricked to better purpose than in a curious volume, published in England "in the year one" by John Bulwer, a physician and man of learning, and particularly distinguished by his exertions for the instruction of the deaf and dumb.

This book, which was mainly intended to ridicule and correct the many absurdities which are practised even among civilized nations "in fashioning and altering their bodies from the mold intended by nature," setting forth the "foolish bravery, ridiculous beauty, filthy fineness, and loathsome lovalinesse," in their practices, is a rare production, indeed. But, though inveighing keenly against all the abnormalties of the class named, including, also, the ridiculous plan of swathing infants and binding their heads, and of tight-lacing by women, the best part played by the Doctor is that in which he sets forth the monstrosities, which, from various climes, known and unknown, travelers have so fluently described for the delectation of a credulous and gullible public. It may not be amiss to inquire whether the reading public of the present day—kind, generous, and omnivorous as they certainly are—may not be profited by a few reminders in this direction. The height of absurdity is, perhaps, the best reflector of truth.

In almost any of our considerable libraries may be seen that famous book, in which the statement appears that there are found in the Indies men who have but one eye, and this is planted in their foreheads; then follow a host of authorities, among others Pliny, who reports the Arimaspi to be an "*unocular* nation," and he places them "not far from that climate which is under the very rising of the north-east wind, and about that famous cave or hole out of which that wind is said to issue;" and "these maintaine war ordinarily about the metall mines of gold, especially with griffons, a kind of wild beast that fly, and use to fetch gold out of the veines of those mines." The list is closed with no less a voucher than St. Augustin himself, who asserts positively that when he traveled in Ethiopia, he saw, in the lower parts of the country, "men having only one eye in their foreheads." The good saint, or his translator, doubtless made a slip—intending to say that he heard of, instead of that he saw.

But this, as will presently be seen, is by no means the climax of wonders and monstrosities as illustrated in the *genus homo*.

Who has not been told of Megasthenes? And it is he who reports that "there is a nation among the Indian nomades, having holes only in the place of nostrils," with the touching reflection "that face must needs be plain that wants a nose." He also affirms that there are islands and a nation called Lancesi, whose ears are dilated to so great a magnitude that they cover the rest of their bodies with them, having no other clothing, indeed, than as they clothe their members with the membranes of their ears. So far as this matter is concerned, however, Pliny himself makes report, and in his seventh book "proves" that there are such nations, who, being otherwise naked, have ears so large that they envelope their whole bodies with them. Isidon affirms as much of them. Nor is there wanting the evidence of much later witnesses that, in the Island of Iamouli, the inhabitants exceed the rest of mankind four cubits in stature, and have a cloven tongue, which is divided in the bottom, so that it seems double from the root, and that they use a variety of speech, not only speaking with the voice of men, but imitating the singing of birds. But the most notable characteristic asserted of these people is that they speak at one time perfectly to two persons, both answering and discoursing—with one part of the tongue speaking to one, and with the other part to another. While speaking of this portion of the human structure, the well-known story readily comes to mind that, in the Isle of Penguin, there have been found men who have dogs' aspects, or else really have dogs' heads; and, upon the authority of Sir Walter Raleigh, among others, there once existed strange headless nations, or people, at any rate, whose heads did not appear above their shoulders.

Then we have in many books of natural and church history the story of the men of Strood, who, for some affront to St. Augustin or Thomas à Becket, it does not appear quite clear which, were cursed by the infliction of tails upon all their posterity. Now, the credibility of this statement may be judged by the veritable words of the writer who did so much to make it a matter of belief among the easily deluded. "I am informed," he says, "by an honest young man of Capt. Morriss' company, in Lieut.-Gen. Triton's regiment, that at Cashell, in the County of Tipperary, in the Province of Munster, in Carrick Patrick Church, seated on a hill or rock, stormed by Lord Inchequine, and where there were neare 700 put to the sword, and none saved but the Mayor's wife and his son, there were found among the slaine of the Irish, when they were stripped, divers that had tailes near a quarter of a yard long; the relator, being very dimident of the truth of this story, after enquiry, was insured of the certainty thereof by forty souldiers, that testified upon their oaths that they were eye witnesses, being present at the action."

But these are not the only instances of our race being distinguished by the possession of this caudal appendage—though for what possible use cosmographers fail to make known—for we read of tribes in the mountainous portions of the Island of Borneo who are equally well furnished; also of "a nation beyond the Ganges that have feet of such monstrous bigness that when they lie down in the sun, or are exposed to the rain, they serve them for umbrellas to shade them from the heat and wet."

From the instances thus given, there is sufficiently made known that singular disposition in human nature, exhibited from the earliest days, and characterizing almost every age and people—a disposition which still exists—to make a wonder of what is at best but little known, and that little based on the slenderest foundations, and, in the delight afforded by what is invested with mystery, to willingly join in the degradation of humanity; the latter, indeed, being held as a light consideration when the matter can be turned to profit. Thus, from early antiquity, the popular belief for a very long period, in regard to distant nations, was, that they were of another blood—dangerous or despicable varieties—hordes of monsters and repulsive beings, to be either kept at a distance as vile or dangerous, or, once in hand, to be subjugated to menial service and made to share with beasts the routine of brute labor. Thus, the Indians were considered and treated, both by Spanish and English, as the sons of Azrael; and to any plea in behalf of a human side to the African came the ready reply, "Man, do you mean to say that God is black?"

Capt. Cook was one of the first, as well as most successful, among those who appeared to dissipate the mists of prejudice and ignorance which had so long blinded men's minds, and, in his artless narrative, was the first to awaken the world to the consideration that human passions and cupidity had more to do with the lines of demarcation between races and peoples than God or nature. Succeeding voyagers, naturalists, and philosophers helped to break down the old-time barriers, though probably not until the millennium will those barriers be wholly demolished.

It was not long before there were travelers and explorers in almost every land concerning which, from time immemorial, there had been tales of anthropological wonders and monstrosities that even made the wise nervous. And now, enthusiastic, purified, educated for the acquisition of truth, nor fearful to grapple with or greet it, the world is all a-foot; steam lends its wings to these movements; a thousand men are traversing the great globe in the interests of science and of human improvement—tracing the sources of rivers, cataloguing the creative wonders of mighty forests and untrodden wilds, disclosing the riches of nature garnered up of old in subterranean chambers, laying bare the foundations of ancient kingdoms, piercing the confines of aboriginal peoples, and measuring the physical and moral status of the whole human race. The chronicles, too, of these world-wide and teeming explorations are no longer communicated exclusively to the select few and entombed in the archives of learned societies' transactions—stores of knowledge locked up in cabinets, and for which the world would be but little wiser or better—but, through an ubiquitous Press, wafted everywhere, over the land and over the sea, to earth's remotest bounds. Thus it is, that, at the present day, the grand axiom that "the proper study of mankind is man," has ceased to prove itself impotent by being dashed against a wall of popular ignorance, for even the blind see, the mute discourse, and he who runs may read.

MILITARY GOSSIP.

In the discussions in the Board of Supervisors on the releasing of Palace Gardens it has been frequently stated that it is the Twelfth Regiment that desire to obtain the building for an armory. It is the Twenty-second Regiment, and not the Twelfth, that wish to obtain a release of the Gardens at a rental of $20,000 per annum.

The several organizations of the Third Brigade, First Division, Gen. Varian commanding, are ordered to parade for review and inspection, by Major-Gen. Morris, Inspector-General, as follows: Fifty-fifth Regiment, March 17; First Regiment, at the State Arsenal, March 18; Ninth Regiment, at its armory, March 20; Eighth Regiment, at the State Arsenal, March 21; First Troop Washington Grays, at the Eighth Regiment Armory, March 24. The Seventh Regiment will be reviewed and inspected on the north side of Union-square April 10, at 4½ P. M.

The organizations of the Second Division will be formally inspected by Gen. Morris as follows: Separate troop and batteries attached to division April 2; Fifteenth Battalion and troop cavalry Fifth Brigade April 3; Thirty-second Regiment and troop cavalry Eleventh Brigade, April 8; Thirteenth Regiment, April 10; Twenty-third Regiment and howitzers, April 15; Twenty-eighth Regiment, April 17; Fourteenth Regiment, April 18.

Adjt.-Gen. Rathbone has issued an order reorganizing Company A, Battery of Artillery attached to the Twenty-fifth Brigade, Seventh Division, National Guard State New-York, with the following officers, who will be commissioned with rank from Feb. 3, 1873: Captain, Theodore E. Scrantom; First Lieutenants, Charles R. Phifer, Franklin R. Plummer; Second Lieutenants, Casper G. Seibert, John Hunter.

Kilburn Knox, of this City, has been appointed Commissary-General and Chief of Ordnance of the State of New-York, with the rank of Brigadier-General.

A bill has passed the House of Assembly to strike from the roll of the National Guard all members over forty-five years of age.

The following-named officers have been commissioned in the National Guard, State of New-York, during the month of February:

Staff of the Commander-in-Chief—Brig.-Gen. Kilburn Knox, Commissary-General and Chief of Ordnance.

Second Brigade—Major Chas. G. Price, Engineer, vice Jno. H. French, resigned.

Third Brigade—Capt. Andrew D. Mellick, Jr., Quartermaster, vice J. H. Gray, promoted.

Twenty-first Brigade—Capt. Patrick F. Bulger, Ordnance Officer, vice Louis T. Sherrill, promoted.

Battery B, Twenty-fifth Brigade—Theodore E. Scranton, Captain; Charles R. Pfeifer, First Lieutenant; Franklin R. Plummer, First Lieutenant; Casper G. Seibert, Second Lieutenant; John Hunter, Second Lieutenant.

Eighth Regiment—Dow S. Kittle, Lieutenant-Colonel, vice N. G. Dunn, promoted. William J. C. Berry, Second Lieutenant, vice William Winters, resigned.

Tenth Regiment—John W. Mullins, Lieutenant-Colonel, vice John Burn, promoted: Jacob H. Maxwell, Captain, vice Charles E. Van Aernam, resigned; Peter Landen, Captain, vice William Grummer, resigned; James Lounhren, First Lieutenant and Quartermaster, vice E. K. Rogers, resigned: James S. Bailey, Major and Surgeon; James H. Gardner, Second Lieutenant, vice J. Maxwell, promoted.

Eleventh Regiment—Paul F. Munde, Major and Surgeon, vice Charles Stein, removed from district; John Reisig, Second Lieutenant, vice Frederick Koesting, promoted; Jacob Muensel, First Lieutenant, vice Christopher Rickershausen, resigned; Otto Heinsman, Second Lieutenant, vice Jacob Muenzel, promoted.

Thirteenth Regiment—John Pedroncelli, Captain, vice Smith H. Wing, resigned; Robert H. Bartholomew, First Lieutenant, vice John Pedroncelli, promoted.

Fifteenth Battalion—Valentine C. Gunther, First Lieutenant, vice Henry Goepper, promoted.

Twenty-second Regiment—William E. Brill, First Lieutenant, vice C. Gamble, resigned.

Thirty-second Regiment—John M. Otto, First Lieutenant, vice C. Simon, resigned; Robert Spitzer, Second Lieutenant, vice John M. Otto, promoted.

Forty-fourth Regiment—Charles Williamson, Captain, vice J. J. Lewis, resigned; Daniel L. Smith, First Lieutenant, vice Charles Williamson, promoted; James C. Brown, First Lieutenant, vice William H. Vanderberg, resigned.

Forty-seventh Regiment—Edward Lawrence, Second Lieutenant, vice James Davidson, resigned; James C. Bloom, First Lieutenant, vice William C. Wetherbee, promoted; Lee Nutting, Captain, vice George W. Averill, resigned.

Fifty-fifth Regiment—Jno. C. Moehring, Second Lieutenant, vice Valentine Scheiner, promoted; John M. Schmidt, Captain, vice H. J. Boehrer, promoted; Geo. F. Gmunder, Second Lieutenant, vice Wm. Roll, removed from district.

Sixty-fifth Regiment—Phillip Clabaux, Second Lieutenant, vice Jos. Humbert, resigned; Chas. A. Rupp, Adjutant, vice C. Stock, resigned; Jno. Anstein, Second Lieutenant, vice Bernard Kaiser, resigned; Henry J. Warnes, First Lieutenant, vice John Herr, resigned; Gustavus R. Wald, First Lieutenant, vice Chas. Rupp, promoted; Henry Schoelkopf, Second Lieutenant, vice Geo. Schemel, resigned.

Sixty-ninth Regiment.—John Leddy, Captain, vice James Conlon, failed to qualify.

Seventy-first Regiment.—Thomas L. Raymond, Major, vice H. C. Lockwood, promoted; Stephen Curtis, Captain, vice H. K. White, resigned; David Graham, Adjutant, vice George J. Norman, resigned; Benjamin J. Guicert, Quartermaster, vice T. Lynch, promoted; James L. Hall, Chaplain, vice E. Benjamin, term expired.

Seventy-fourth Regiment.—E. H. Freeman, First Lieutenant, vice Alfred Lyte, promoted; Charles Sommers, Second Lieutenant, vice Charles Gutb, resigned.

Ninety-sixth Regiment.—Max Engel, Second Lieutenant, vice Charles B. Fuchs, resigned.

The following resignations in the National Guard have been accepted during the past month:

Sixth Regiment, Henry Fischer, Major; ——, J. M. Johnson, Major and Inspector; Sixty-fifth Regiment, Thomas Cannon, Second Lieutenant; Twelfth Regiment, Thomas Carroll, Second Lieutenant, Edward Fackner, First Lieutenant; First Regiment, Louis Frieberthauser, Second Lieutenant; Fifty-fourth Regiment, Michael J. Coakley, Second Lieutenant, Christopher Reinfeld, Captain, Valentine Schwartz, Second Lieutenant; Seventy-fourth Regiment, George A. Williams, Captain; Seventy-first Regiment, Charles H. Leland, Captain; Fifty-fifth Regiment, Henry Huck, Captain; Tenth Regiment, E. K. Rogers, Major, H. F. Staekpole, Adjutant; Third Regiment, E. Belknap, Second Lieutenant; Eighth Regiment, Michael Maguire, Captain, Edward S. Mahigan, Second Lieutenant, P. H. Killian, Second Lieutenant; Seventy-first Regiment, John R. Davenport, First Lieutenant, Joseph B. Coe, First Lieutenant, —— Alexander Cochran, Major and Surgeon; Fifth Regiment, George R. Phillips, Assistant Surgeon, Jacob Hauck, Second Lieutenant; Forty-seventh Regiment, Henry S. Dunn, First Lieutenant; First Battalion Cavalry, George Aery, Captain, Charles Snowden, Second Lieutenant; Twenty-fourth Regiment, Michael Riley, First Lieutenant; Forty-fourth Regiment, M. E. Anderson, First Lieutenant; Sixty-fifth Regiment, Anthony Bleiman, First Lieutenant, John Yox, First Lieutenant; Seventy-fourth Regiment, Frank W. Rodney, Second Lieutenant.

Suicides have become so prevalent in the French army that the War Minister has thought it necessary to issue a circular on the subject. He attributes the crime to a morbid state of mind caused by bad conduct.

A grand review of the French Army will probably take place early in the Spring.

Business in Bankruptcy for Last Week.

Voluntary Petition—Philip C. Hubbell.

Adjudication in Involuntary Cases—Mortimer O. S. Moriarty, Daniel Moriarty, Michael Moriarty, the Croton Falls Manufacturing Company.

Discharged—Moses A. Van Benschoten.

ENGLISH HORSES.

Admiral Rous' Views on the Condition of the National Stud.

The following letter was addressed by Admiral Rous to Lord Roseberry, with reference to his motion in the House of Lords on the scarcity of horses in England, as already printed in THE TIMES:

BERKELEY SQUARE, Feb. 15.

MY DEAR ROSEBERRY: The facts from practical knowledge bearing upon the state and condition of our national stud convince me that in 1873 there is a greater number of horses of every description in England than ever was known, and that, in their respective classes and vocations, they are superior to their predecessors. A strange accession of national wealth has increased the demand for superior articles, especially for hunters, high stepping carriage-horses, and clever hacks; consequently, the extra demand exceeds the normal supply. All luxuries and domestic stock have risen in value owing to a higher remuneration for labor, and it stands to reason that, with the present price of beef and mutton, no farmer occupying grass lands can speculate with advantage in rearing horses when he can get 45s. for his lambs. There are only two classes profitable to breed—Suffolk cart-horses, because the mares only lose two months' work during the year, and their foals have increased in value 100 per cent; secondly, thoroughbred stock, the produce of celebrated mares by first-class stallions. Unfortunately, many farmers prefer breeding by inferior horses at a small fee rather than paying £4 for a clever sire; and I may here remark that a stallion serving gratis, instead of conferring a public benefit, is productive of injury by enticing owners of worn-out mares to take the chance of producing a marketable foal. A speculator in half-bred stock cannot rear one to compete against the four-year-old colt under £60; that will not pay—hence the diminution of the class of hacks. We must look to North Germany, Denmark, and Norway for inferior stock. Although every species of domestic animals has improved in stature, weight, and good qualities during the last fifty years, from dogs, sheep, short-horns, and sheep to ducks and fowls, the race-horses we are so proud of will eventually be beaten by France. Frenchmen have bought the cream of the cream of our blood—Tigris, Lottery, Gladiator, West Australian, and many other illustrious mares and horses, rejecting roarers and infirm legs. As they have sown, so have they reaped. Considering the number of thoroughbred mares, they have beaten us with respect to greater powers of endurance, and they have larger bone under the knee. The French Government encourage the breed by giving valuable prizes, and the French Jockey Club derive a revenue from the racing stands, which is applied to racing interests, but confined to native horses. Our stock has suffered owing to the numerous public breeding establishments. To increase the dividends, they rear forty foals on tainted ground which ought not to carry more than twenty; then a necessity arises for keeping the yearlings separate in the small paddocks, and they are shut up for eighteen or twenty hours out of the twenty-four on loose novels, over-fed, and fattened up to conceal any natural defects; they are brought to the hammer fit to eat, not to go into work. Sore shins and peccant humors are the natural results. Nine years in ten the best horses are reared in a private establishment. It is not so in France. They are clever enough to estimate the value of a great range, fifty-acre paddocks, fresh air, and open sheds day and night. With respect to Count Delagrange's establishment, the yearlings are tried early. They retain their speed and soundness and outlast our horses in training. In England there are only two race-courses where the receipts are devoted to public prizes—Ascot and Newmarket. At Epsom and Doncaster the whole of the revenue is devoted to private pockets and to town rates. Our prizes are open to all the world; even the paltry national donation of Royal Plates voted each session by the House of Commons to improve the breed of horses on British territory is partially lost to us by her Majesty's Master of the Horse allowing foreign horses to compete. They have been liberal with trust money which they were bound by duty to see properly appropriated. It is the old British reciprocity system, to give away everything and receive nothing. Our Government becomes more hostile every year to the turf. Not satisfied with an iniquitous tax on race-horses, the Inland Revenue has commenced a new dodge to impede the breed. They have intimated to the owner of Knight of the Garter to pay a percentage on his services. He is about the finest horse in the world. The greatest absurdity is the argument in newspapers that English race-horses have degenerated owing to the system of short races, as if running four miles would improve the breed. I would improve their stamina. The strongest and the most powerful horses and mares are the most celebrated for speed; but we anxiously send our brood mares, even at the expense of £100, to the stoutest runners. Do the simpletons imagine that strong medicine, long sweats, and a thorough preparation to carry heavy weights for four miles are the vigor and procreation of the animal, and that by a brutal treatment he will be more capable of getting better stock? There are 2,000 horses carrying heavy weights, and running long steeple-chases and hurdle-races. Does that improve the breed? With respect to race horses, greyhounds, and men, about two in 1,000 can run four miles in a superior form. A man 5 feet 2 inches will beat a man 6 feet 3 inches for two miles, but if both are equally well made, put one hundred weight on their backs and the big one will win. Such, I conceive, illustrates the difference between the race-horses of the last century and of the present era; they have increased from 13 hands 3 inches to 15½ hands 2½ inches in one hundred and seventy years. The practical cause for a scarcity of horses is a redundancy of wealth. The practical remedy—put the same tax on race-horses as on other horses of luxury, and then pray leave us alone.

Important to Liquor Importers.

Judge Shipman, of the United States Circuit Court, has filed a decision in the case of Joseph Bensusan, Jr., vs. Thomas Murphy. The plaintiff imported from Bordeaux, in France, and entered at the Custom-house at New-York, for consumption, thirty-seven cases claret wine in bottles, on the 3d day of April, 1871. The invoice duly presented in entry stated the cost of the wine in francs and centimes equal to $96 in United States coin. The charge of 13 francs for Consul's certificate was also included in the invoice, but not stated in the entry. The appraisers returned the invoice to the Collector, noting thereon: "Wine in cases, of twelve bottles each, two and one-fourth gallons to the case, $1—25 per cent.—3 cents." The Collector caused the entry to be liquidated as follows:

111 gallons of wine, at $1 per gallon	$111 00
25% (value claimed), at 25 per cent. ad valorem	24 00
444 bottles, at 3 cents each	13 32
Total duty	$148 32

exacting a duty of $68 40 in excess of the duty estimated on entry, which was paid under protest before the commencement of this suit, to get the goods. Each case contained 2¾ standard gallons. The plaintiff made protest and appeal in due time against the rate and amount of duty, pursuant to the provisions of section 14 of act of June 30, 1864. The Secretary of the Treasury having affirmed on said appeal the decision of the Collector, this action was brought, within ninety days after such affirmance, to recover $68 40 gold duty, claimed to have been illegally exacted.

The following is the essential portion of the decision of Judge Shipman:

The first question raised by the protest is, whether this wine in bottles is subject to an ad valorem duty. The statute provides that "wines of all kinds, imported in bottles, and not herein otherwise provided for," shall be subject to "the same rate per gallon as wines imported in casks, but all bottles containing one quart, or less than one quart, and more than one pint, shall be held to contain one quart, and all bottles containing one pint or less, shall be held to contain one pint, and shall pay in addition three cents for each bottle." I think it very clear that the words, "the same rate per gallon," refer exclusively to the specific duty imposed on wines in casks, and do not include the ad valorem duty. The latter can in no just sense be regarded as a "rate per gallon." The exaction of the 25 per cent. ad valorem was not warranted by the statute, and the plaintiff is entitled to recover it back in this suit. The remaining question is whether the rate of duty levied by the Collector on each gallon is the one prescribed by the statute. He required the plaintiff to pay $1 upon each gallon. The plaintiff insists that 60 cents per gallon was the rate to which the wine was subject. By the statement of facts agreed upon it is undeniable that the total value of the wine in question was $96. There were 111 gallons. The value per gallon was therefore less than $1, and if this statement is as correct as it is simple, it is obvious that 60 cents is the rate of duty which the law applies to each gallon instead of $1, applied by the Collector. It is a fact within the common knowledge of all engaged in this branch of trade, and equally within the knowledge of Congress when it passed this act, that bottles in which wines are imported do not contain exactly a pint or a quart; that what are called "pints" contain less than a pint, and those called "quarts" less than a quart. And consequently the statute arbitrarily and justly enacted that though in fact these bottles might contain less than a pint or quart respectively, still they should be held in the eye of the law for the purpose of levying duty, to severally hold the full measure which their denomination would indicate. Some such rule is necessary to avoid the endless trouble of gauging the contents of each bottle. Thus, in importations of wine in bottles of this character, the Government secures a duty of about twenty-five per cent. beyond what it would receive by way of specific duty on wine in casks. This is equivalent to the ad valorem duty levied on wine in casks, but omitted on wine in bottles, and shows both the equality and harmony of this view of the different clauses of the act under consideration. On applying the statute governing this case to the agreed statement of facts submitted, the conclusion is that the duties levied should have been on the 111 gallons of wine in the 444 bottles, 60 cents per gallon, making $66 66, and 3 cents each on the bottles, amounting to $13 32, making a total of $79 98, and no more. The excess which the Collector levied over this sum, to wit, $68 40, was illegally exacted, and the plaintiff is entitled to recover it back, with costs. Let judgment be entered accordingly.

NEW-JERSEY RAILROAD LEASE.

The Case Before the Court of Errors and Appeals at Trenton.

A railroad controversy in the courts of New-Jersey, which eighteen months ago attracted the attention of the whole State and a large portion of the nation, has during the past week been argued before the Court of Errors and Appeals, to which it was carried from the Court of Chancery. The consummation of the agreement to lease the United Railroads of New-Jersey to the Pennsylvania Company, which this suit—that of John Black and others vs. the

The New-York Times.

NEW-YORK, SUNDAY, MARCH 16, 1873.

The New-York Times.

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Notice.

We cannot notice anonymous communications. In all cases we require the writer's name and address, not for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith.

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In a special dispatch from New-Orleans will be found a somewhat curious document for the information of the future historian of these times. However we may regard the circumstances, a contract for the supply of "guns and munitions of war" to a discontented faction of a State Government in time of national peace, will be treated by our posterity as the symptom of a dangerous social distemper. The fact that the name of a son-in-law of TWEED occurs among the signers of the bond, may help to furnish a suggestive hint in regard to the genesis of political corruption and lawlessness during this epoch of our history.

The latest news about the Cabinet crisis in England is that both Mr. DISRAELI and Lord DERBY have declined to undertake the task of forming a Conservative ministry in the face of an adverse party majority in both Houses of Parliament; that Earl GRANVILLE is again talked about as a sort of compromise Premier, and that public opinion is setting down to regard as inevitable the resumption of power by Mr. GLADSTONE. The moral of the entire business is that, in spite of the much-lauded advantages of the British Parliament as a school for public men, party leaders who can command a following are as rare as in France, where eighteen years of Imperialism completely arrested the growth of statesmen. Mr. GLADSTONE has not observed the tactics of M. THIERS without profiting by them. When all other means of securing a favorable vote have been exhausted, the last resource of holding over legislators the threat of an appeal to the country has been found very serviceable by the working men's Premier as well as by the shop-keepers' President.

Arrangements have at last been perfected for the payment of the last fifth—$200,000,000—of the war indemnity exacted from France by Germany. It is expected that the entire territory, including the fortress of Belfort, will be freed from German occupation by the second week of September. It was on Feb. 26, 1871, that the preliminaries of a treaty of peace between France and Germany were signed at Versailles. Should the entire indemnity be paid over by the time now agreed on, it will represent the most extraordinary financial operation, effected after a disastrous war, known to modern history. It will be equivalent to the payment within thirty-one months of $1,000,000,000, or at the rate of $33,000,000 per month. Counting from the capitulation of Paris, the peaceful occupation of French territory by German troops will, by September next, have lasted thirty-two months.

It is a somewhat unpleasant fact that as the severity of Winter moderates the death-rate of the city begins to move upward. Last week the mortality was equal to an annual rate of twenty-nine per 1,000, being a good deal higher than the latest ascertained average of the capitals of Western Europe. Undoubtedly there are a good many constitutions which emerge from the Winter pretty severely shattered, and in all climates the increased mortality of the Spring season is a well recognized fact. But any one who has considered the composition of the heaps of garbage which the melting snow and ice are leaving behind in the streets and avenues of the river wards on both sides of the island, will not fail to recognize a fresh cause for dreading the rising temperature of the season. The Street-cleaning Department has done a good deal toward making the "genteel" quarters of the City sweet and wholesome. It has proved shamefully inadequate to remove the pestilential impurities which gather around the homes of the poor.

Our reporters have been investigating the dealings of the Metropolitan Gas Company with private consumers, and find the prevalent complaints about arbitrary and extortionate charges fully sustained by facts. The gas supplied by the company is, according to the unanimous testimony of those visited, smoky, deficient in light, and charged with noxious impurities. In nominal price, it varies from $2 25 to $2 75 per 1,000 feet, without any reason being assigned for the inequality of charge. The only consolation allowed to the people who pay the high rate is, that the people who are charged the lower one do not observe any proportionate decrease in their bills. The meters are apparently of the self-compensating kind alluded to by the Secretary of this company in a recent note to a consumer. It need hardly be added that the City is as badly served by this company as are private consumers. Until recently they insisted on charging the City $50 a year for each street-lamp lighted by them. As the average annual consumption through a three-feet burner in a street-lamp is 11,500 feet, this was equivalent to a charge of $4 35 per 1,000 feet. Since the Controller's examiners drew attention to the overcharge of this and other companies, some reduction has been made, but instead of the public consumer having cheaper gas than the private one, there still remains an unjust discrimination against the former.

Municipal Consolidation.

Since the question of extending the boundaries of the City of New-York was revived in these columns a few months ago, the subject has received a good deal of discussion, and has been, to some extent, matured by legislative action. A bill has been introduced providing for the appointment of a commission to investigate the commercial and administrative utility of the consolidation of New-York and Brooklyn, and another bill is now under consideration whose object is to bring a part of Westchester County within the area of a great metropolitan municipality. To make the aggregate something like comprehensive, it will be necessary to deal in a similar way with the suburbs of New-York which exist in Queens and Richmond Counties. The subject is a very large one, involving highly important and delicate questions of administrative detail. On its proper adjustment will depend the prospects for good local government of about two millions of people, and the future development of the commercial metropolis of the Union will be vitally affected by the issues of such a discussion. It is one from which political considerations should be jealously excluded, and to whose satisfactory determination the aid of the best minds of both political parties will be found indispensable.

At the outset, it is desirable to have it clearly understood that the advantages of such a consolidation as has been proposed will be felt more decidedly by the communities amalgamated with New-York than by the City itself. If there is to be any coyness in the matter, it would come with better grace from Manhattan Island than from the suburbs which the overflow of our population has built up. Take the simple test of the proportionate weight of local burdens. The average Brooklyn taxation for the year will be at least one per cent. higher than the rate—2.67 per cent.—which is the probable limit for New-York. Then, the debt of Kings County, according to the report furnished to the Constitutional Commission, is about $36,000,000. On a gross valuation of about $219,000,000, this represents a lien on the real and personal estate of the county of seventeen per cent. Enormous as is the public debt of New-York City and County, it is equivalent to but eight and three-quarters per cent. of the gross valuation, that is to say, it represents a burden little more than half that of the debt of Brooklyn. In regard to the pecuniary condition of the towns of the lower half of Westchester, take that of Morrisania as a sample. Exclusive altogether of their share of responsibility for county burdens, the credit of the tax-payers of Morrisania is pledged for the redemption of $452,500 of bonded indebtedness. On a real estate valuation—personal property apparently escaping taxation there—of $3,842,980, this represents a mortgage of eleven per cent.

There are a great many reasons—on the score of an efficient police system, a harmonious development of public improvements, the furthering of the means of rapid transit, and the like—why New-York should wish to see neighboring cities and towns brought under one central administration. It must be very obvious, however, that, whether we regard the present or prospective indebtedness of the area occupied by people drawing sustenance from New-York, but not residing in it, the prospect of decreasing our public burdens cannot form one of such reasons.

A Memorable Reception.

One mark of the drift of affairs in Japan, although trivial in itself, derives importance from its significance as denoting the rapid change now in progress from the old Oriental usages of that Empire to those of the Western and modern world. We refer to the recent reception by the Mikado and the Empress, his consort, of the wives of the Ministers of the United States and of Russia. Such an event is, we believe, without precedent, and, in any case, the manner of conducting it was so. The custom of Japan, like that of China and other Eastern countries, has been to shroud the persons and movements of Sovereigns, and other illustrious individuals, in the most impenetrable mystery. Death has commonly been assigned as the penalty of seeking to pluck this veil aside. Nor has the traditional law been, in this case, any respecter of persons—the humblest sharing with the most exalted in the punishment inflicted for its infraction. From this it may be seen how radical and significant is the concession now made, and how complete must have been the revolution in the Japanese mind for old-time prejudices thus to be set aside.

A lady connected with the American Embassy has sent home an account, from an authentic source, of the visit in question, which is thus magnified by circumstances from a mere social or diplomatic amenity to the importance of an historical turning-point in policy and civilization. It appears that the original invitation, written in Japanese on rice-paper, was sent by SOYESHIMA-TANEONII, the Minister of Foreign Affairs. This was couched in similar terms to invitations in use at European courts under like circumstances, and was addressed, not to their wives, but to Ministers DE LONG and BUTZOW themselves. The party drove to the Park surrounding the royal palace at Yeddo, and were admitted into the grounds, and their carriage conducted to the private entrance used by the Mikado. Here, at the door, they were received by officials of high rank, and then led through about a mile of heavily carpeted corridor. An apartment was finally reached where were found waiting, to welcome the visitors, SOYESHIMA, Minister of Foreign Affairs, the Minister of the Royal Household, and the Grand Chamberlain. Soon after, two ladies of honor, exquisitely dressed, presented themselves, and announced that the Mikado and the Empress were ready to give their guests audience, and the whole party then moved to the Throne Room. The ladies of honor went first, then Mrs. DE LONG, and Mrs. BUTZOW, escorted by SOYESHIMA; then a Court interpreter, and the remaining functionaries, a body guard bringing up the rear. To the great surprise of the whole party, they found the Mikado and the Empress standing to welcome their visitors—a procedure totally unheard of before. The general amazement was increased when the royal pair shook hands affably with their guests, and, motioning them to do the same, sat down in arm-chairs, a circle of which were pushed together for the purpose by attendants. A long chat ensued, through the interpreter, of course, the Mikado and the Empress laughing and talking with great animation. It may interest fair readers to known that the latter august personage was clad in "a dress of heavy brown silk, with overdress of crimson wrought with gold;" that her hair was "dressed very tastefully, puffed at the side, drawn back from the forehead, and low, while stiffened at the ends and fastened with ribbon." Her Majesty has no eyebrows—those adjuncts having all been pulled out in consonance with Japanese notions of beauty; but her face was "white with powder, her lips vermilion with paint, and her teeth colored to an exquisite jet black." The Mikado talked much of America, evinced warm appreciation of the kindnesses shown in this country to the Japanese Embassy and other visitors, and expressed a strong desire that the most cordial relations should grow up between the two peoples. The whole affair seems to have been marked by extreme informality, and, whether as a token of good will to the nations complimented through their representatives, or as a sign of progress in general, is well worth attention and prominent record.

While the opening of railroads and of markets for Western produce, the unshackling of trade, and the concession to foreigners of the privilege of free travel, may seem, and indeed, are, of greater moment in an immediately material sense, this reception by the Japanese sovereigns has a broader significance, and implies even greater changes in the future. The manner in which the affair was conducted conveyed unmistakably an intention on the part of the Japanese to conform more and more with European and American standards, and to cut adrift in the most conclusive way from the habits and prejudices of their ancient civilization. As we have had occasion to observe before, when dealing with the introduction and acceptance in Japan of our physical novelties and improvements, this step on the part of the Mikado indicates a revolution of almost startling rapidity, and shows that among that remarkable people social and political progress bids fair to go hand in hand with material development.

The "Wagner Society."

When the music of the future is to become the music of the present, is one of those questions in art that many ask and none can answer. An event has now occurred, however, which has a direct bearing on the subject, and which will be likely to have the effect of exciting controversy to a hotter pitch than ever. A "Wagner Society" has been formed in London, consisting of enthusiastic admirers of the composer of "Tannhauser," and directed by EDWARD DANNREUTHER, who is certainly one of the most accomplished musicians of the day. The main purpose of the society is to create interest in the works of WAGNER, and gain for them what the promoters consider just appreciation. It is naturally thought that the best way to attain this is to make the works familiar to the public ear, and to this end a series of concerts is to be given, the first of which came off at the Hanover-square Rooms on Feb. 19. The ablest performers in London were employed for the orchestra; the programme was varied and comprehensive—including selections written at different periods, and so in different styles—and the critics are now plunged afresh in a Wagnerian debate, the close of which no prudent man may venture to predict.

There is one especial feature about this movement interesting to musicians everywhere, and to which we therefore invite attention. Herr WAGNER'S strongest and most eloquent partisans are always most earnest on the point that the earlier works of the *maestro* should be kept out of sight, if not absolutely forgotten. "Rienzi" and "Der Fliegende Hollander," according to these judges, are no longer to be quoted as specimens of his style. They were written when the now winged and gorgeous genius was but a chrysalis, or a grub, and saw but dimly into his future empyrean. The principle involved here is of somewhat doubtful validity. As a matter of egotism solely, probably all workers, whatever their degrees, would prefer to be judged by their best or maturest work. Yet the process of development is important and valuable to mankind, and it is for the greatest good of the greatest number that the successive stages should be open to general study. The individual may suffer, but the world will be more and more. On the other hand, the individual may *not* suffer. For, if his rise has been great and brilliant, the credit is surely proportional, and so, the poorer the beginning, the richer and grander, by force of contrast, will be the height attained in the sequel. BYRON'S *Hours of Idleness* certainly does not impair his fame as the author of *Childe Harold*, but rather the reverse. A parallel view seems to have been taken by those who arranged the programme for the late Wagner concert. Mr. DANNREUTHER, or whoever is in authority, has at all events flown straight in the face of cherished canons, for he made up the list of pieces with a stern resolve that nothing among the weakest of WAGNER'S compositions should be forgotten. The proofs of this are clear and strong, and among them are excerpts from both the early operas we have named. A schism is thus indicated among the disciples of WAGNER which, whatever its other results, will make the composer more talked of than ever; and the momentous issue whether his illustration shall be confined to the bold, firm speech of his prime, or take in, as well, the feebler babblings of his artistic infancy, will be fiercely discussed throughout Europe, and reach us, in time, on this side the Atlantic.

However this may be settled, or whether it is ever settled at all, the founding of the "Wagner Society" in London is an important event in musical history, and there is no doubt that it must be accepted as a proof of the increasing fame and position of the composer. When we think of the lyric writers who have scarcely been heard of until after their deaths, and compare their experience with the prodigious stir and wide-spread contention WAGNER has already succeeded in effecting, it is natural to suppose he is destined to fill a lofty niche in the musical temple. This suggestion, we are aware, is, in many quarters, briskly met by the statement that he is a mere eccentric, a charlatan, who has risen "like an exhalation," and will, like that, fade into nothingness in no long time; but it is difficult to believe that a composer who, during life, has a powerful society named in his honor, and organized expressly to perform his works in one great capital, and a theatre built for the same exclusive purpose in another, is not likely to come in also for an imposing share of posthumous fame.

Aero-Steam-Engines and Fuel Economy.

The alarm in Europe, raised by the agitation of the coal question, is having great and good effect in stimulating the solution of an important problem in applied science. Twenty years ago the distinguished English engineer, PRIDEAUX, predicted (what has been since fulfilled) that in the not distant future the consumption of coal, per horse power in marine engines, would be reduced one-half; and now the same authority predicts it will again be halved. Apart from the expense of coal, and the possibilities of the supply stored in the bowels of the earth during the carboniferous epoch failing, the increased efficiency and safety of steamships using their fuel economically make the matter one of the gravest moment. It has long been the remark of observing men, that the waste of carbon at sea is frightful, and an instance is recorded, in which the flames issuing at night from the funnel of a steamer in the South Pacific were actually mistaken for an eruption from an Andean volcano.

The steam-engine of the future—destined to accomplish more than double the work, at the same outlay, of the old models—is constructed with a view to use air in its boilers as well as steam. The efficiency of the engine, as Mr. WARSOP has demonstrated, is greatly augmented by pumping heated and compressed air into the boilers. His method of attaching a force-pump for injecting the air into the boiling water is easy of application, and the results are astonishing. It is very clear that the benefit of such an injection is not from an immediate increase of mechanical energy, but from some yet but partly explained action upon the water. It has been argued by engineers that the air, in bubbling through the water, facilitates the disengagement of steam; that it also serves, by commotion, to extend the heating or steam-making surface of the water; that it prevents dangerous incrustation, which obstructs the transmission of the furnace heat, and also that the air forms a film within the boiler, which arrests its radiation. It is probable that all of these benefits are secured in the aero-steam-engine, as it has been called, but however we may theorize, the wonderful increase of efficiency remains as a fact.

We have only mentioned one of the new contrivances for doubling the mighty agency of steam and shortening the distances of navigation. It is of the greatest consequence that our American engineers should not be left behind those of foreign countries in conducting the experiments necessary to perfect the varied improvements.

Exercise by Proxy.

When the late Mr. BURLINGAME brought over his mandarins from the Flowery Kingdom to inspect the wonders of the outside barbarian, the thing which excited most the amazement and compassion of these illustrious visitors was our fashionable dancing. In their own country this form of entertainment had been furnished them by persons hired and trained for the purpose, and they could not understand how, with us, people even of wealth and such rude approaches to refinement as may be attainable outside the Chinese Wall, should find amusement in the public performance of an exercise at once so laborious and so degrading. It is not for us to decide upon the correctness of the Cathayan view, though to those who have looked upon the scene of wild tumult and despairing struggle presented by the Academy of Music on a grand ball night, it may seem not unreasonable. Our object now is merely to call attention to the fact that in at least one other of our athletic diversions, the Chinese method seems to have been generally adopted.

We refer, of course, to that pastime known as the "national game," or more familiarly as base-ball. When the sport first came into vogue many years ago, it was the custom of the American youth of those remote and artless days to play the game themselves. They batted and pitched in person, and ran their own bases, and had their individual fingers and noses broken with a zeal and industry worthy of all admiration. But presently it occurred to the more thoughtful and fractured among them that the game was, perhaps, a trifle too laborious and uncertain for unalloyed pleasure, and that, on the whole, it might be more agreeable to play it after the Chinese fashion, by proxy. So has come about the modern "base-ball club," an association of wealthy athletes and enthusiastic devotees of physical development, who subscribe enough money to support nine industrious persons in taking the greatest possible amount of vigorous out-door exercise throughout the Summer months.

Now, we know of no especial objection to be urged against this plan, so long as it amuses those who pay, and does not too extensively fracture those who play. But we do object to calling this purely business transaction a national pastime, or a pastime at all. The youngmen who do the playing and fearlessly expose their manly beauty to the malignant ball, work hard enough, and probably earn their money, but it is work, and not in any real sense sport. Nor, outside of China, do we perceive how the persons who contribute to their expenses and bet on their skill, divide their winnings, and "jockey" their matches, can be called "sportsmen," or in what way they forward the physical development of the nation. Out-door sports we have always and most earnestly advocated, and pressed upon the attention of our young men. But they ought to practice for recreation and exercise, not for gain; the rivalry they excite should be a generous and manly desire for physical superiority, not an ignoble strife for dollars. A pastime, however excellent in itself, loses all its advantages once it is degraded into a mere instrument for gambling.

That we take to be the present state of the national game; and now that the clubs are gathering their forces for the Summer campaign, it is well to remind them that public respect or approval cannot go with them so long as they adhere to the degrading tactics of the past. If all professional clubs were at once abolished, the true lover of field sports would have reason to rejoice. While they continue, their supporters will be wise to forego some of the practices which have, in the past, brought odium upon them, and disrepute upon a healthful and invigorating exercise.

Love and Botany.

A similar infatuation to that which once induced a beautiful young girl at Chicago to elope and enter into matrimonial relations with her father's bald-headed coachman, recently brought a highly respectable family, residing near Nottingham, England, into very painful notoriety. Their only daughter, a lady who possessed a considerable fortune in her own right, and had used the interest of it for many years to promote the happiness of scores of poor persons, became, according to the reports of the local papers, "thoroughly imbued with love" for her father's grey-haired and bald-headed coachman, a man already in the possession of a wife and six children. Beyond the fact that she had frequently been seen, going to and returning from church with the coachman, there was nothing in her conduct to cause a suspicion of impropriety. On a certain day she was driven to Nottingham in company with her father and mother, and parted from them to attend to her charities, according to her usual custom. When the hour arrived for returning, the old couple were promptly in attendance at the livery stable, but neither the young lady nor the coachman could anywhere be found. It subsequently appeared that they had taken advantage of the opportunity to put together some articles necessary for a hasty journey, and had taken passage together for a distant city.

Several weeks went by without any intelligence having been received of their whereabouts, and their retreat might have remained undiscovered but for the agency of a newspaper published in the island of Jersey, into which was copied the report of the elopement from a Nottingham paper. Mr. ALSBURY, a gentleman who formerly occupied a judicial position in the West Indies, having read an account of the case, thought he saw some connection between it and two persons whose singular dissimilarity had repeatedly attracted his attention while sojourning in Jersey. Acting on the presumption that they were the Nottingham runaways, he communicated with the editor of the Nottingham paper from which the report of the elopement had been taken, and through him succeeded in reaching the father and mother of the lady, and in inducing them to start immediately for Jersey. There they found their daughter, but failed by either threats or entreaties to induce her to abandon the coachman. Mr. ALSBURY, however, was not so easily discouraged. He kept the lady under surveillance, and after repeated efforts, finally succeeded in persuading her to go back to England. It was much more difficult to convince the coachman that there was anything at all wrong about either the elopement or its consequences. He was entirely opposed to the separation; but when he found that there was no help for it, made more ado about the money, some £300, that the lady had carried off with her. That he peremptorily refused to part with. Under the "pressure" brought to bear upon him by the brother of his victim, resistance was useless, and the old scoundrel was at last glad enough to be allowed to escape with a whole skin, in addition to the wages he had received just before the elopement.

Since the return of the lady to her parents, the Nottingham reporters have shown a great deal of industry in the effort to discover the primary cause for the affection which existed between a pair, to all appearance, so unlike each other; and here is the conclusion they have come to: "We believe that this lady formed her strange attachment to the man under rather romantic circumstances, it appearing that while he was employed by her father as a gardener, he used to exert a charming influence over her feelings by vivid descriptions of the beauties and mysteries of botany."

The conclusions of the Nottingham reporters should be weighed very carefully by fathers of families whose daughters manifest a strong interest in botanical science, and who may see no impropriety in having its "beauties and mysteries" expounded by grey-haired gardeners, or bald-headed coachmen.

RECORD OF AMUSEMENTS.

Musical.

THE ITALIAN OPERA.

Neither Lent nor the impression of partial inefficiency has prevented the houses from being very good this week at the Academy. It is just to say that the two operas given—"Mignon" and "Der Freischutz"—have been listened to with a respect warranted by the talent and evenness with which they have been represented. The *Agatha* of Mme. Lucca has been a brilliant success, and will be remembered as one of the most delightful events of her sojourn among us. Weber's opera was sung on Wednesday and repeated on Friday, and that of Thomas on Monday and for yesterday's matinée. In the latter, Miss Kellogg has been heard to great and increased advantage, and her singing of the famous *polonaise* is more admired with each repetition. For to-morrow night, "Faust" is to be sung, with the previous cast.

GLEE-SINGING AT DE GARMO'S HALL.

The fourth and last of a delightful series of concerts took place at De Garmo's Hall on Wednesday. The music consisted of English glees. The attendance was numerous, and the applause enthusiastic. The glee-singing of Messrs. Bush, Rockwell, Becket, and Aiken is so perfect that the beauty of their voices is actually the least of their merits. Refinement, expression, and subtle variety of shading can hardly be carried much further than it is by this admirable quartet. Some glees for mixed voices were also beautifully sung with the aid of Miss Beebe and Miss Finch. The two ladies also sang Bishop's famous duet, "As It Fell Upon a Day," and Miss Beebe did herself infinite credit by the delicacy and charm with which she sang a long and learned, but most lovely, song of Handel's, from "Acis and Galatea." The concert was noticeable for the good taste and wholeness of the plan on which it was arranged. There were none of those unfortunate comicalities sometimes introduced, and which at once let down the tone of an audience, and make it impossible for them afterward to attend to a piece of refined sentiment like "Return Blest Days." There was sufficient variety, but none of those sharp contrasts which are sure to make something sound flat and old-fashioned. The singing, the music, and the temper of the audience were all equally pleasant, and we hope, at a favorable time, to see the series repeated.

Dramatic.

THE THEATRES.

A new play by Miss Olive Logan has been the dramatic novelty of the week. It is called "A Business Woman," and was done at the Union-square Theatre. It is impossible to congratulate Miss Logan on the success of her essay, although it is fair to admit that it contains traces of desultory talent. Were the lady to make up her mind to do her best, and to give time and thought to the task, we do not doubt her ability to produce something very much better than either "Surf" or "A Business Woman." We omitted in our notice of Friday to say an appreciative word of Mr. Parkes in the latter play. He has a long and not easy part in it, and acts it with much care and intelligence....To-morrow the much talked of "Uncle Sam," by M. Sardou, is to be acted in all its original severity at the Grand Opera House. The fact that the French dramatist's knowledge of this country is purely second-hand, and even then seen through the extraordinary and characteristic medium peculiar to the Gallic mind in viewing strangers, ought logically, we suppose, to take the sting out of his satire. But assuming it to be as well-founded and just, as, judging from its extracts, it is exaggerated and fantastical, America is surely big enough and strong enough to take such an attack good humoredly. The time should have gone by here for the sort of irritability that comes of weakness, and we are certainly of the present opinion—admitting the judgment to be founded, as yet, on imperfect knowledge—that "Uncle Sam" is of the kind of stuff to laugh at rather than to cry over....Mr. Florence yesterday ended his successful engagement at Booth's, and to-morrow Mr. Boucicault begins a series of performances with a new "comedy-drama," from his own pen, called "Daddy O'Dowd."....On Tuesday "Alixe" is to be replaced at the Fifth-avenue Theatre by "New-Year's Eve," the piece which, by a curious coincidence, was the last played at the old Fifth-avenue Theatre, on New-Year's Day, which was that of the fire...."David Garrick" is still running to immense business at Wallack's, and Mr. Sothern's industrious efforts to bring out new pieces are thus continually checkmated by the public....Mr. G. L. Fox, in "Humpty Dumpty," continues to be the profitable attraction at the Olympic....A new drama is to succeed at Wood's Museum, to-morrow night, "Neck and Neck," in which Mr. Stetson has appeared for a fortnight.

Miscellaneous.

M. FAVARGER'S READINGS.

We once more remind our readers of the approaching inception of M. Favarger's reading in the French tongue. The series is to be commenced on the afternoon of March 24. Among the selections to be interpreted are several modern plays of interest and literary worth. More attractive and useful performances than M. Favarger's could not be attended.

Home Notes.

The mold taken immediately after death from the features of the pianist, Gottschalk, has reached this country, and very fine and genuine busts of the deceased artist are now in possession of his admirers....Mr. Booth was last week at McVicker's Theatre, in Chicago....Mr. Ole Bull played in Chicago last week....Mme. Camilla Urso played and Miss Phillips sang in Scranton....Wednesday, a Patti-Mario concert occurred in Montreal....Miss Agnes Ethel acted last week at Ford's Grand Opera-house, in Baltimore. An English opera season will be commenced at the same house to-morrow....Miss Carlotta Leclercq was last week at the St. Charles Theatre, in New-Orleans....Mr. Lawrence Barrett was at the New-Orleans Varieties.....Thomas concerts occurred in St. Louis last week.....Mr. J. E. Owens acted in Richmond....Miss Augusta L. Dargon has appeared at the California Theatre, in San Francisco.....Mrs. D. P. Bowers acts this week in Kansas City....Mr. Thomas' orchestra and Messrs. Rubinstein and Wieniawski will give two entertainments in Chicago this week....Miss Charlotte Cushman acted last week at Wall's Opera-house, in Washington.... Miss Lydia Thompson and her troupe were in Milwaukee during the latter half of the week just ended....Miss Maggie Mitchell was last week at the Boston Theatre....It is said that Messrs. Tompkins & Thayer, the large owners of Boston Theatre stock, have purchased the remaining eighty shares held by others at $1,500 each....Ground has been secured, says the San Francisco *Real Estate Circular*, either by lease or purchase, for the erection of a large theatre on the north side of Mission-street, 125 feet west of Third; the land has a frontage of 100 or 105 feet on Mission, by a depth of 275 feet. The lot has a side entrance on Jessie-street, and a ten-foot alley on the east; the latter is owned by Michael Reese. The lessees have all received notice to quit before July next. The buildings are common brick and frame ones. One of the lots purchased has a frontage of fifty-five feet, by a depth of 160 feet, to Jessie-street, in the rear; the sum paid for it was $25,000, ($454 per front foot,) which is a reasonable price. There may be minor errors in the above points, but the general facts may be relied upon. The land secured is opposite Dr. Scudder's church. The location is not equal to Market or Third-street, but still it is a good and central one.

Foreign Notes.

MR. COLLINS' NEW PLAY.

Mr. Wilkie Collins' new play of "Man and Wife," just acted at the Prince of Wales' Theatre, is dealt with as follows by the London *Daily News*: The first performance of "Man and Wife" has, however, served to reveal the fact that the character of the entertainments at the Prince of Wales' stands, after all, pretty nearly where it was. Those who have read Mr. Collins' novel of that name will remember that its story, designed, as the author tells us, to illustrate the unsatisfactory conditions of the Irish and Scotch Marriage laws, is interwoven with no small amount of exciting incident, while its closing scenes clearly overstep the limits of refined art. "Man and Wife," the "dramatic story," however, offends but little in this way. It comprises, perhaps, the best of all the humorous characters in the author's fiction—the old hotel servant, *Bishopriggs*—a creation which will probably live as it deserves to do; and if its other characters bear no striking evidences of original observation, they are pleasantly diversified, and are sufficiently lifelike to awaken the sympathies of the audience. Not only is the plot of the novel shorn of its coarser features and reduced to greater simplicity, but its dialogue, except in one or two happy instances, is divested of all matter not strictly necessary to the progress of the story; while thus condensed and otherwise improved, it becomes impressed with an amount of vigor and of point, for which, perhaps, few of Mr. Collins' admirers were prepared. It is reported that in this case the drama was written before the novel—the idea of converting it into a narrative fiction being merely an afterthought. This fact would at least account for the drama being remarkably free from the obscurity of plot, the overcrowding of characters, and the alternate meagreness and redundancy of details, which are the ordinary indications of a novel transferred to the stage. However that may be, "Man and Wife," in spite of a plot which aims, in more than one important particular, against the canons of dramatic writing, is a play which not only interests, but satisfies in a high degree the intellectual requirements of the audience, and, as it does, abundant opportunities for acting of the higher kind. From an early period in the performance little doubt could have been felt of its success; and when, after more than three hours, the curtain fell, amid loud tokens of approbation from a numerous and distinguished audience, the author had not merely succeeded, but had established a right to claim that his success was honestly won. The story of "Man and Wife" is so well known that if will be sufficient to say that Mr. Collins makes no attempt to represent the prologue of the novel, but goes at once to the fortunes of *Anne Sylvester* and *Blanche Lundie*, and their respective lovers, *Geoffrey Delamayn* and *Arnold Brinkworth*. *Hester Dethridge*, moreover, has no existence in the play, and with her disappears the melodramatic end of the selfish *Geoffrey*, the university man who has cultivated muscle and "wind" at the expense of heart and intellect. The complications of the Scottish marriage law are, however, the foundation of the play, as they are the foundation of the novel, and herein there undoubtedly lurked a danger which has not been, and probably could not be entirely overcome. A story on the stage obviously requires a broader basis than mere legal technicalities, and the way in which the author is compelled to expound and insist upon these through the mouths of his characters is alone sufficient to demonstrate this truth. In this and in the laborious pains which the dramatist has bestowed upon inweighing, as it were, his personages in the meshes of local laws and customs, there is displayed a peddling sort of ingenuity which the spectator can only be induced to forgive by virtue of the sterling dramatic qualities with which all this is undoubtedly associated. It will be remembered that when the unfortunate *Anne* induces her faithless lover *Geoffrey* to appoint to meet her at the little inn at Craig Fernie, he sends his friend *Arnold Brinkworth* in his stead, who thus becomes innocently placed in circumstances which, in the eye of Scottish law, are equivalent to a formal marriage. The helplessness with which *Arnold*, the devoted lover of *Anne's* bosom friend *Blanche Lundie*, thus allows himself to drift into a Scottish marriage—the sort of predestination which appears to impel everybody undesignedly and unconsciously to fulfil to the letter the conditions necessary to that end—strike the spectator as rather paltry expedients, which are rendered at times extremely ludicrous from the obviousness of the author's preparations for involving his personages in future troubles. The concluding scene of the drama, in the family meeting in *Sir Patrick Lundie's* library, for the purpose of determining the question whether *Arnold*, in marrying *Blanche*, had unconsciously committed bigamy, an inquiry which is conducted in that semi-judicial and matter-of-fact way, for which Mr. Collins has so curious a predilection. Here, when the pertinacity of *Anne Sylvester's* marriage to *Geoffrey* is demonstrated by a letter and reply, which the two have fortunately dated with an exactness to which young lovers are in such matters not always addicted—a powerful scene is attained by the brutal *Geoffrey* taking the self-appointed judge at his word, and significantly demanding that his wife shall at once go with him to her lawful home. Hereupon the exigencies of the stage force the author into a rather common-place conclusion. In short, *Geoffrey*, whose tendency to heart-disease, arising from over-training for muscular sports, has been insisted on throughout the progress of the piece with a cogency of which only the most inexperienced play-goers could have failed to see the significance, drops in a chair—not yet dead, it is true, though this is probably only in deference to the laws of the refined drama, which forbid a violent ending *coram populo*; while the besotted and insulted *Anne*, with a generosity in watch the spectator finds it difficult to sympathize, bestows forgiveness and tender ministration upon her unworthy husband. On the acting of "Man and Wife," and on the pains with which every detail on the stage has been worked out and perfected, it would be difficult to bestow too much praise.

The Missouri Bribery Investigation—Testimony of Frank Hickox.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., March 15.—In the alleged bribery investigation, at Jefferson City, yesterday, after Mr. Burger had given his evidence, Frank Hickox testified that in a conversation with Mr. Burger about the Insurance bill, he asked him if he would not like to go on it, and Burger replied that he would, if he could make anything out of it. Hickox said he had no doubt but that, if he (Burger) would work for the bill, a $100 bill would be dropped in some place where he could find it. Burger said he would not sell his vote, but if a $100 note were dropped where he could find it, he would work for the bill, and that he could influence ten men in his favor. Subsequently Hickox told Burger that no money could be got for this bill, as it had been so amended that its friends did not care whether it passed or not. Witness had no interest in the bill, and did not even know any one in the city who was working for it, but he made the offer to Burger because from the great interest manifested by outsiders, the supposition was that there was money in the bill, and he could not strike the mine better than to investigate Burger, and he (witness) wanted some of the apple-pie himself. Hickox said he had had previous conversations with Burger about the pending measure, and the latter had requested witness to keep a lookout for bills that had money in them and inform him. Burger had furnished witness with a list of members he said he could control, and the last was produced. It contained twenty names, marked with stars, daggers, dots, letters, &c., the signs used by the members of the third House with reference to the availability of the members.

Alabama Legislature—Civil Rights Bill Killed—The Two-Million Bond Bill.

MONTGOMERY, Ala., March 15.—During the progress of debate in the House of Representatives L. E. Parson, who was Speaker of the Court-room House, said that the Two-million Bond bill passed by that body was void ab initio, because it had never received the constitutional vote.

Mr. Hunter, another member of that body, said the bill was passed by a house that had no quorum present, and that the Senate was not in session when it pretended to have passed that measure.

The Legislature has been in session four months, and there is no prospect of an adjournment before April.

The Civil Rights bill, substantially the same as Mr. Sumner's bill, was killed in the House by 19 majority. The House is Republican.

P. B. Solomon is special agent for this State. It has been kept a profound secret here, but his representations as to the intention of Alabama to pay her just debts, are undeniably correct.

The Work of the Constitutional Commission Completed.

ALBANY, N. Y., March 15.—In the Constitutional Commission to-day Mr. Bradley reported complete the work of the commission, which was adopted, and the commission then adjourned sine die.

FINE ARTS.

The Beaumont and Kensett Collections—The Paletic Exhibition—Statuary.

The paintings collected by Mr. J. P. Beaumont during a year's residence abroad have been on exhibition at the Leavitt Art-rooms during the past week. The catalogue, which is prefaced by a letter from the owner of the collection, in which he pledges himself not to place any limits on the pictures offered, comprises 181 paintings, representing the modern French, Dutch, Flemish, German, Italian and English schools. Among those most worthy of note we may mention a "View on the River Wye," by H. J. Boddington, (deceased,) a quiet and thoroughly English landscape, with some good tree painting, though not particularly good in other respects; a "Landscape," by Verboeckhoven, executed when the artist was at the zenith of his fame, and certainly one of the very best specimens of his work we have ever seen: a strong and richly-colored "View in Wales," by S. R. Percy; "The Mirror," by Chavet, a good specimen of a very peculiar style; "The Guardsman," by Zamacois, a strong, expressive work; "Reading the Will," an episode of Norman life, by De Heuvel, full of expression, and well composed; two good pieces by Robbe; a modest and very charming little landscape by Springher; "The Reverie," by Toulmouche, in which the lady's dress is very much better painted than her somewhat sensuous face; a "Scene in the Gulf of Genoa," by Count De Bylandt, whose works are not sufficiently appreciated here. Their beauty and delicacy of execution, silvery light, space, and atmosphere, should give them a greater value as works of art than they have yet attained. The "View on Lake Thun," and "Sorrento," by this artist, are also good specimens of his style. A somewhat ambitious picture by Kratke, pupil of Zamacois, and with something of his master's notions of color and composition, will also attract notice from its strength of expression, though the figures are stiff and somewhat awkward. Schuts of Amsterdam, whose style and color remind us of Ziem, has a good "Coast Scene," in which there is a very charming light and good distance. B. C. Koekkoek is fairly represented, though we have seen much better work bearing his name, and Baron Henry Leys has "Returning Home," a small painting, and interesting only as being his. "Gathering Spring Blossoms" by Baron is a very charming and graceful little work, and there is a good female head by Bouguereau, painted with more care than he appears to bestow in some of his later pictures. Meyer Von Bremen's "Reading the Bible," an aged woman listening to the words of truth as they fall from the lips of her grandson, is in the artist's best style, and certainly a very charming work. From Geo. Armfield, who, his admirers will regret to hear, is fast losing his eyesight, there is a large and important work, entitled "After the Fox," representing three terriers with a fox at bay. It strikes us that Armfield has done nothing better than this; the fury and excitement of the dogs and the cunning, malicious look of Reynard as he calmly surveys his foes from his coin of vantage are finely brought out. The color, too, is remarkably good.

To the remaining works we can but briefly refer. They comprise specimens by Compte Calix, David Col, Henriette Ronner, Calame, Lafon, Ch. Chaplin, C. L. Muller, Giuliano, of the modern Italian school, Rolfe, W. Helmsley, Euiperes, De Vos, and many others.

Taking the collection as a whole, it is a remarkably even one, and though it certainly does not contain any works of extraordinary power, it would be difficult to name more than half a dozen which are below the point of average merit.

THE KENSETT COLLECTION.

Over 450 pictures, the larger portion being the work of the late John F. Kensett, are on exhibition, free, at the Academy of Design, together with about fifty from the pencils of S. R. Gifford, Durand, Leutze, F. E. Church, Lambdin, Loop, J. E. D. Green, G. A. Baker, George Inness, Rossiter, Gay, Eastman Johnson, Tait, Geo. H. Boughton, H. Pohle, Wyant, and Louis Lang. To the merits of Mr. Kensett's work we need not refer here. The subjects of the pictures on exhibition are taken chiefly from the scenery of our own country, ranging from views of our broad, quiet, and stately Hudson and picturesque Lake George to the grander glories and towering peaks of Colorado, the wilder portions of the coast of Maine, and the White Mountains. Here, too, will be found reminiscences of Mr. Kensett's European tours in views of "Rydal Waters, England," "Cottages in Brunen, Switzerland," "The Chigo Villa, Mount Alban, Italy," "Cumberland Mountains, England," "The River Arno," and "Windsor Castle." Among the paintings by Mr. Kensett's brother artists we observe some excellent examples of the best styles of Church, Gifford, Eastman Johnson, George Inness, and George H. Boughton. By the last-named gentleman there is one of the best pictures we have lately seen—a female head, distinguished by all the sentiment and purity which have rendered Mr. Boughton's works famous on both sides of the water. A more extended notice of the collection we may give hereafter. It will remain open to the public until the 24th inst.

THE PALETTE EXHIBITION.

Several foreign pictures of merit have been added to those on exhibition at the Somerville Gallery, by the members of the Palette Association. Among them we notice a strong work by Monchet, a good specimen by Van Marck, an excellent composition by C. Webb, of Dusseldorf, than whom no one knows better how to tell a story on canvas; "Driving Home the Sheep," by Auguste Bonheur; a fine landscape by Daubigny, a strong and truthful work in every respect, with a finely-painted sky; a brilliant example by Bakalowicz; "A Cavalry Skirmish," by Bambled, full of life and spirit; a pastoral scene, with sheep and shepherd, by Rose Bonheur; a charming child's head, by Brun, and a nude female figure, by Courbet. In regard to this last, as the story runs, Courbet was breakfasting with the celebrated painter Cornelius, and being, perhaps, a little under the influence of the good cheer of which he had partaken, offered a heavy bet that he could paint an "academy picture" within four hours. The bet was accepted, the artist at once went to work, and the result was the picture now on exhibition. Is represents a nude woman reclining on a couch with her back toward the spectator. Is shows no trace of haste of execution until very closely inspected. Most certainly is is a remarkable picture, and, even if painted within twice the time in which it is said to have been done, would give striking evidence of Courbet's correctness of eye and skillfulness of hand. Guillamet's celebrated painting representing an oriental landscape at sunset, with a plowman and an old white horse in the foreground, is also here. It is a very powerful work, and such a one as could have been painted only after a close study of oriental scenery. The color is particularly good, and the animal life put in with a vigor and truthfulness we seldom see in landscapes of this class.

STATUARY.

Eleven marble statues, executed by the late Joseph Mosler, are on view at the Clinton Hall sales-rooms. They comprise the following subjects: "Rebecca," "Rispah," "The Peri," "Undine," "L'Allegro," all of large size; and of the smaller size, there are six statues, viz.: "The White Lady of Avenel," "Il Penseroso," "Silence," "Undine," "Jephthah's Daughter," "Wept of the Wish-Ton-Wish," colored.

Of their merits as works of art we may speak hereafter.

A Man Pretending to Marry a Woman Must Support Her.

From the Chicago Journal, March 13.

It will be remembered that some days since a young woman named Anna C. Schmidt filed a bill in the Circuit Court in which she alleged that she was, as she believed, duly and legally married to one Jacob Schmidt, but who a few months subsequent to the ceremony (which was performed in German, and which language she could not understand) repudiated her as his wife, and refused to support her. Judge Farwell, this morning, rendered a decision in the case, holding that as the woman had been led to believe that she had been legally married to the defendant, had been treated by him as his wife, and had acted in good faith in the matter, she was entitled to maintenance by her pseudo husband. A decree to that effect will be entered accordingly.

GENERAL NOTES.

At least seventeen societies will parade in Boston on St. Patrick's Day.

All the mountain region in New-Hampshire showed Republican gains.

The veterans of the Mexican war residing in Baltimore have formed an association.

Bostonians complain bitterly of the frequency of burglaries in that city, especially at the South End.

A correspondent of the Albany *Evening Times* classes small-pox among blessings in disguise.

One of the traveling circus companies reports that it paid $130,000 for licenses, and $435,000 to hotels and livery stables last season.

Troy papers boast that property sold in that city two years ago for $17,000 is now held at $50,000. It is easy to hold it at that price.

Alexander H. Stephens has sold the Atlanta (Ga.) *Sun* to a company composed of the gentlemen who were its editors under him.

A grateful Ohio man killed a pet bear and divided the carcass among the fire companies that had saved his property from total destruction.

A Massachusetts clergyman's little flock all brought him potatoes on a recent donation visit, and he has got enough to last him ten years.

After receiving the later returns of the New-Hampshire election, the Manchester *Mirror* complacently remarks that they laugh best who laugh last.

Hon. Edwin B. Morgan and other citizens of Aurora have tendered Erastus D. Palmer, the sculptor, a public dinner before his departure for Europe.

An Ohio widow has sued a lodge of Odd-Fellows for the weekly allowances and funeral expenses claimed to be due on account of her late husband.

Wisconsin papers report that a colony of twenty-five or thirty farmers from this State are about to settle near the headwaters of the Marengo River.

Judge S. C. Hastings, of San Francisco, has given $20,000 toward the fund to erect a building for the Academy of Science on the lot given by Mr. James Lick.

At the request of Gov. Davis, the Legislature of Texas has appointed a joint committee to investigate the management of the offices of the State Treasurer and Controller.

The Delaware Senate has rejected a bill to remove the State capital from New Castle to Wilmington. New Castle is delighted, and Wilmington correspondingly depressed.

The Washington *Star* has come to the conclusion that the weather in New-Hampshire wasn't so very bad after all, the Republicans having gained two members of Congress.

The ship-yards at Bath, Me., have much to do at present. Seven ships, two barks, twenty-one schooners, and other smaller vessels are under contract, and many of them in process of construction.

Mr. Wm. Craven, a prominent citizen of Cincinnati, bought a family lot in a cemetery one day last week, and six hours after was killed by falling down a flight of stairs at the house of a sick friend.

One of the milkmen expressed the opinion, at the recent meeting of the association in Boston, that the practice of taking off all the cream and then running the dregs with a solution of molasses, burnt sugar, salt and skim milk, is fatal to infants.

A New-Hampshire man has been enjoined from cutting down a tree on his own land. The town wishes to buy the lot for a school-house, and believing this tree will be an ornament to the grounds, has obtained an injunction from the Supreme Judicial Court pending the negotiations.

The Philadelphia *Press* complains once more that "Pennsylvania is coolly ignored by the politicians and the newsmongers," and informs the world that "while it is the most entirely American State on this continent, and its progress is among the marvels of civilization, it is as complacently passed by as if its location was in the moon." A Cabinet position is what the *Press* is after.

The simple bill of fare a Maine man set before his family of seven persons and two friends who dropped in to dine, he tells as follows: "We had one quart of peas, cost 10 cents; two pounds beef for stew, 10 cents; one loaf Graham bread, 6 cents; butter and applesauce, and one plain apple pie—a part of which only was eaten—the whole costing 37 to 40 cents, save expense of cooking. All agreed the dinner was excellent. Now, suppose we had had a turkey, stuffed, costing $2 50; flour bread, potatoes, mustard, catchup, sauce, plum-pudding, mince pie, and all the chicken fixings, costing $4 or $5, how much better off, think you, we would have been?"

A Parisian Character—Papa Barre, the Tennis Player.

The *Pall Mall Gazette* says: "A character of much celebrity in the history of 'Tennis' has just died in Paris. 'Le père Barre—le vieux Barre—Papa Barre,' by which various names he was affectionately known, was the best living player of the game upward of fifty years ago, and attained a pitch of excellence never reached by any rival. The few Englishmen who know the little tennis-court which nestles like an orangery in the North-west corner of the Tuileries gardens, a court which for its perfect proportions, as well as the comfort of its internal arrangements, has unluckily no counterpart in England, will miss him on their next visit. He has flourished through many historical vicissitudes. He was by turns, the French papers tell us, appointed 'to amuse,' a 'professor,' rather than a marker of the game, to Charles X., Louis Philippe, and Napoleon III.; and enjoyed a pension of 1,200 francs annually. With the siege and the overthrow of the Empire ended his long career of prosperity, and he died, it is to be feared, as many have done, from the privations which he endured, shut up within the walls, during that fatal winter. He was much in England, where he found of late years worthier opponents than among his own countrymen, among whom the game has fallen into such disuse that one court in Paris and one at Fontainebleau are all that remain of a number whose name was legion. If we cannot quite endorse the statements of a French paper that 'he was invited to stay with the great nobles who have tennis-courts in their castles, and often played at Windsor before the Queen and Court with the Prince of Wales, himself a noble player,' we fully agree that he was the greatest player in Europe, probably, that has been or will be. Ten years ago, as he told me, he was, it was wonderful to see him matched with Tompkins, to whom at one time, we believe, he could 'give half-fifteen,' as he could to Masson, the most skillful of his French predecessors. Lambert, the present marker at Lord's, now the first living player, would, it was believed by many, have been an even match for him at his best, but the question is for ever open one."

Mr. Hoar's Gift to the Worcester Free Institute.

Hon. George F. Hoar's letter, giving his back pay to the Worcester Free Institute, reads as follows. The concluding paragraph is suggestive:

WORCESTER, March 8, 1873.

Hon. Stephen Salisbury, President Worcester County Free Institute of Industrial Science:

SIR: I desire to ask the trustees of the institute to accept the sum of $4,650, or thereabouts, being the sum due me from the United States under a law just passed, as arrears of pay for my services as a member of the Forty-second Congress, the sum, when received, to be invested and the income to be applied for the benefit of the institute at the discretion of the trustees. The gift, however, is to be upon condition that if any pupils shall enter the school from either of the towns of Bellingham, Foxboro', Franklin, Medway, Walpole, or Wrentham, in the County of Norfolk, who shall be unable to pay tuition, the annual income of said fund shall, during the stay of such pupils in the school, be applied to the payment of such tuition, so far as it will go.

My purpose is to devote this money in some way to the benefit of the Eighth Congressional District of Massachusetts as it existed during the Forty-second Congress. The above condition places the towns in said district which are not in Worcester County on an equality with those which belong to Worcester County so far as may be.

In making this proposition I do not conceive myself entitled to any gratitude from the trustees of the institute or from anybody else, and desire that in acknowledging it they will confine themselves to a simple acceptance of the condition.

I am, with great respect, yours,

GEORGE F HOAR.

SPAIN'S CARNIVAL.

The Season of Merriment in the Capital of the Republic.

Madrid (Feb. 24) Correspondence of the London Standard.

We are in the throes of a Ministerial crisis and of the Carnival. This surely is too great a trial for a Republic so young. But the weather has come to the aid of the powers that be (for how long?) and has done what it could to prevent the carnival from rising to that height of merriment when it might grow tumultuous. Yesterday was a day of leaden skies and wet pavements in the morning, of little patches of ultramarine above and little bursts of noise below in the afternoon. This morning there was a fog—this is no misprint—a light gray fog, like the smoke after gunpowder, on the square called the Gate of the Sun. I have tasted the joys of Carnival elsewhere in Rome in Papal times, and in Paris in Imperial times, but never did the tomfoolery like me less. Muggy weather, miserable Carnival. No showers of *confetti*, no procession of the *boeuf gras* even. Here and there the orchestras of the theatres, clad in the cast-off raiment of the supernumeraries thereof, parade the streets, and make dissonance with their instruments. Very German-bandish this dissonance sounds, with a variety of horror thrown in in the shape of tamborines and triangles. One corps of mumming musicians is dressed as Zouaves, another can be detected as of a Funeral Company, so sad their garments; a third is got up in a costume semi-nightshirt, semi-dressing-gown; all send out agents to tout for *backsheesh*. That is their great point of resemblance. The masquers are few on the streets, and, such as they are, wear their disguises as if for pay, not for pastime. They are of the usual order, pierrots, polichinelles, and cavaliers, with no wigs, with powdered wigs, and with curly wigs, and with vizors hideous or ghastly, or simply droll and grotesque. In the afternoon a long procession of carriages (mostly hired) traverses the Calle Alcala and the promenade to the left of the fountain, where Cybele is sculptured driving a pair of meekest cats-like lions; the folks in the carriages are not wildly joyous in their dissipation, nor are the horses that draw them restive with excitement. Everything is dull, consequently respectable; orderly, consequently dreary. The Forresters' fête at the Crystal Palace is more hilarious. No shafts of delicate raillery are shot by cherry lips; no peal of silvery laughter rings out. The Carnival is flat, stale, and unprofitable, except to those mumming musicians who have paid 16 shillings for the license to beg during the three mock-mirthful days. I survey the scene from a window in the Passeo de Recoletos, and get all my enjoyment out of the cynical remarks of a monstrous flue Elsatian lady, who criticises the dresses of her Spanish sisters as they pass. The dresses are very tasteless, but the Frenchwoman's remarks are very ill-natured, and ill-nature is gratifying when your neighbor is the subject. A friend enters and claps me on the back. "Do you know, old fellow, they take you for Cluseret in the town? That is how the tale of his being here has got into the papers." The Elsatian lady turns. "Cluseret! she ejaculates, "absurd. I have seen Cluseret; he is much taller and much handsomer than this gentleman!" I bowed to hide my face, which was a study. I have since thought what a keen retort I might have made if I had said politely, "and it is to be hoped, much more well-bred." But, I said nothing, for the same reason that Dr. Johnson gave once to Boswell—"I had nothing ready, sir." The panorama underneath is duller now, occasionally a Polish horseman canters by, covered as to his person and his charger's quarters with a flowing roquelaure of sheeny green satin; or a black-haired damsel trips it by, with features concealed by sky-blue mask, and proportions by an outer vesture of a painfully bright gamboge color. I wonder is her hair her own, and are her eyes black. Most likely they are—night eyes are the rule here—the fair (that is the dark) sex are all going to purgatory, if the French couplet be authority:

"Les yeux noirs
Vont au purgatoire."

Again fanciful reflection is broken in upon by the thrumming of guitars, the shrill squeak of fifes, and the eternal whirr and jingle of the tambourines and triangles, and I descend and make my way through the crowds, who are growing larger now, to my hotel on the Puerta del Sol. There, where the company, like the waiters, is polyglot; where a noble white-bearded English gentleman is sandwiched between a little German professor and a deputado to the Congress, where French journalists sit by young American exquisites, who are picking up notions in Europe, and mere tourists who have come to "do" Spain in thirteen days, are listening to the experiences of a mining engineer from the West Riding of Yorkshire, who has been in the country for thirteen years, the gossip, unlike the fun without, is fast and furious.

A Lengthened Trance—A Two Years' Sleeper in Great Britain.

A special correspondent of the London *Daily Telegraph* has visited a girl at Turville, near Great Marlow, who, it is alleged, has been in a trance for nearly two years. He thus describes the interview: The turned-down sheet disclosed the face of a girl who looked fully the age she was reported to be—fourteen. She was lying at a distance of about four yards from the window, and with her back to it; but, before I gave any particular attention to her, I had put back the window curtains, and there was light enough. She has dark brown hair, thick, and strong looking. The girl's face is by no means cadaverous. There is flesh on the cheeks, which have a pinkish tint, and there is some color in the thin lips. The eyes are calmly closed, as though in healthy sleep. I ventured to raise one of the lids and to touch the eye beneath—to pass the tip of my finger across it, in fact—but there was not even a quivering of the eyelash. Her position in the bed is a natural one. She lies on her left side, and the cheek rests on her open hand. "She was always used to lie like that before she was afflicted," the mother informed me; and whenever she was obliged to leave the child by herself she placed her hand so because she appeared to be much more comfortable. I took hold of the girl's disengaged hand, and found that it was quite warm and moist, and that the finger-nails were neatly trimmed. The fingers are not in the least stiffened, and may be closed on the hand as freely as those of a sleeping person. It is not a skeleton hand, neither are any of the little girl's limbs so emaciated as, under the extraordinary circumstances alleged, might be expected. I measured the fore part of the arm by spanning it. I could barely make my thumb and middle finger meet. This would give eight and a half inches as the circumference of the arm. The child's body is very thin as compared with her limbs, but I have seen children in hospital, who have unfortunately overdone their exercises in the trapeze. There is not much substance in her flesh, however; it is soft and flabby, or, as her mother expressed it, "sammy." I placed my hands on her feet, and was startled to find them almost ice-cold. They were always cold, the mother said—so much so that she found it necessary to keep a hot-water bottle constantly ready to use in case other means, such as friction, failed to bring warmth into them. As regards the child's breathing, it is so feeble that it is almost impossible to detect it; you cannot feel it by holding the cheek to her mouth, and only the faintest flutter is felt when the hand is laid over the region of the heart.

This is not the first instance of trance in the Trilling family. The child's father lay three weeks speechless and motionless before he died; and a brother of the father—I have only the woman's unsupported statement for this, be it borne in mind—lay six months and a week in the same condition before his demise. Another of the entranced girl's relatives, a second husband, a man named Sadler, an agricultural laborer, earning twelve shillings a week Mrs. Sadler has had twelve children; but there are only two of them at home besides the insensible girl, and they are boys of ten and fifteen years of age, able to earn something. Up to the age of eleven the child Ann Trilling enjoyed perfect health; at that time, she was afflicted with abscesses in her neck. To get cured of these she was admitted into Reading Hospital, where, for seventeen weeks, she was treated. Ultimately the hospital authorities, according to the mother's account, discharged her, on the ground that they could do no more than they had done. It was on a Tuesday that the child came out of the hospital, and, there being no more convenient method of carrying her home, she was placed in what the mother describes as a "jolting old cart." As soon as she reached home the child, for the first time in her life, was seized with fits, began to grow drowsy, had fresh fits frequently, and, recovering, was drowsier still. This continued until the Thursday following the Tuesday on which she left Reading Hospital—the 20th of March, 1871, was the date—and on the evening of that day she roused herself, and began to talk to her mother about her pains, telling her she wished she could die and be at rest. The mother's narrative is, that she told the little girl to pray, and that they prayed together—the child rocking herself to and fro, with her hands clasped, gradually losing command over herself and growing more and more convulsed, her eyes rolling wildly and her limbs twitching. The mother, alarmed at these symptoms, sent immediately to Dr. Hammond, at Stoke Church, but when he arrived, to use her own expression, "the child was fixed down." That is to say, she had sunk into a state of insensibility in which she now remains. For several months her inanimate condition was disturbed by fits of a kind similar to those which at first attacked her, and during her convulsions she would utter moaning sounds, as though in pain; but from the 20th March, 1871, until the present time—twenty-two months—she has never once voluntarily moved from any position in which she has been laid, has never opened her eyes to look about her, nor uttered any word or sound or made any sign that she was conscious of living.

Fire in William-street This Morning.

At 1 o'clock this morning a fire was discovered on the second floor of premises No. 194 William-street, occupied by Mr. Budgens, stampcutter. The flames were soon extinguished, with slight damage by fire and water. The first floor is occupied by Trier & Woolf, printers, who sustain trifling loss. The third floor is occupied by the Liebig Extract Meat Company, but no damage was occasioned beyond the breaking of a door.

RUSSIA'S ARMY.

The Garrison of St. Petersburg Reviewed by the Czar.

Correspondence (Feb. 24) of the London Standard.

A grand inspection of the garrison of St. Petersburg by the Emperor took place this morning, at about 11 o'clock. From an early hour the troops began arriving, and by 10 o'clock were massed in the large open space opposite the Palace, down the Nevski, and along the great Moskowa-street. It was difficult to judge of the number, as one could not get upon any vantage ground to look down, but I believe that about 80,000 troops were present. The general public betrayed no interest whatever in the inspection. Those who happened to be passing when the Emperor came along paused, but there was no crowd whatever even upon the footpath, where alone the public were permitted to stand. This apathy was principally due to the fact that inspections of troops are not uncommon, partly also to the fact that the thermometer was only a few degrees above zero. This last fact, however, cannot count for much, as on Sundays one may see thousands of spectators standing in the cold for hours, watching the trotting races on the Neva. One can only assume, therefore, that the Russian public do not care for military spectacles. And yet the sight was well worth seeing. The solid masses of infantry, the heavy squadrons of cavalry, and the strong force of artillery, to say nothing of the presence of the Emperor himself and his staff in the very heart of the town, would have attracted a large assemblage of sightseers in any other city in Europe. The staff officers were all in their new uniform—a grey great-coat, with a helmet almost identical with that of the Prussians. The regimental officers also had the grey great-coats, but their head-gear resembled that of their regiments. All the men wore their great-coats, which detracted much from the gaiety of the scene. The Emperor and his staff were all dressed alike in the new uniform, and their absence of bright colors and of waving plumes made the scene a very dull one in comparison with a review upon the same scale—I will not say in England, because we could not collect the troops—but in France or Italy. The Emperor simply rode down the front of the masses of men. There was no music played, but the troops presented arms, and each regiment, as he passed, at the word of command, gave a cheer. It was a short, sharp cheer, in three syllables—the first long, then a pause, then two short syllables run into one. I have a high idea of the Russian army, but it is impossible to say that they looked smart. The scabbards of the cavalry, their spurs, the brass butts of their pistols, the bits of their horses, were all dull and dingy. In no case could the cavalry have approached in appearance the men of our own army; the lances of the Lancer regiments, for example, are almost as thick as tent-poles, and the flags are clumsy and badly fastened on. Then, too, under their caps, which are in the shape of the French kepis, the Lancers wear a sort of black pad, coming down over the ears, and fastened under the chin—excellent, no doubt, for warmth, but scarcely adding to appearance. The artillery, too, are very lightly horsed, and the whole harness and equipment is of a dingy black, altogether unrelieved by any metal whatever. The guns are of very light colored bronze, and are polished to an extent which would be most objectionable in action. In point of material, nothing could be more excellent than the Russian army; but they certainly have no adventitious advantages in the way of appearance. The men evidently suffered a good deal from the time they had to remain formed up in the cold. They were, however, allowed when standing at ease to jump as they pleased, and the result was a perpetual bobbing up and down, which had a curious effect. Wonderfully good-tempered and full of fun are they. I noticed an artillery regiment in the Nevski after the Emperor had passed. The men were ordered to dismount, and some of them could scarcely walk, so numbed were their feet from the cold. In a short time, however, all fell to work wrestling and buffeting each other in a way very funny to a looker-on, and with much laughing and fun the men succeeded in restoring the suspended circulation.

A Paris Masked Ball—How Frenchmen Act as Maskers.

Paris (Feb. 26) Correspondence of the London Morning Post.

I have often observed that English friends, who observe what we may call almost religious propriety at home, when in Paris, under the influence of some evil spirit, become elastic, restless, loose. They want to do something half improper, and are continually apologising to themselves for a determination to depart from their usual principles of morality. So it occurred last night. Hervey Turton proposed that we should all go to the Bal de l'Opéra. Rev. Mr. S——, one of our party, who is on his way to join the famous anti-slavery mission, said there was no harm in witnessing scenes of vice if we did so to strengthen our morality. I ventured to suggest a visit to one of the many people's masked balls as far more amusing and novel than the Grand Opera Carnival midnight fête. Ere long a couple of carriages conveyed us to a distant quarter of democratic Paris, not far from the fortification-walls, and we alighted at the Star Saloon ball-room. It was nearly midnight. We entered a lamp-illuminated broad doorway, and on paying ten sous, (five pence,) found ourselves in a spacious hall, hung with glittering chandeliers, which were reflected in a series of mirrors which circled the whole interior. Out of a gallery were seats and round tables, where people who were spectators indulged in coffee, absinthe, the many-colored sweet drinks of Paris, beer, eau-de-vie, and cherry-brandy. The orchestra, of circular form, occupied the centre of the commodious room. The general effect was gay, lively, and dancy. The costumes of the maskers and dancers were generally representations, or familiar life caricatures of cooks, omnibus-drivers, carpenters, Seine watermen, pierrots, and costumes of no period or country, and which simply represented the grotesque. Very few indulged in a dress which demanded an expenditure of money. Some of the ladies wore elegant toilets, which looked very much like extracts from their mistress' wardrobes. We were among the artisan world, and that female world to whom the female aristocracy in Paris are slaves. We don't call them servants, but the *gens de maison* of Mme. la Baronne, &c. The fine dames of the lady maskers were over-dressed; others had almost forgotten to veil certain beautiful outlines of form we are only allowed by the eccentric laws of propriety to admire in marble. One masker attracted much attention. He appeared in the dress of a gentleman going to bed—night-cap, night-shirt, and being cold weather, drawers. He was frequently cheered by the ladies. What struck us as very admirable was some half dozen young fellows who had very cleverly assumed the dress, walk, and movement of fine ladies. Some cunning artist in hair had supplied the head-dress, some clever artist in paint and powder had worked with success on the face, and the décolleté bosom was artistically veiled. These young fellows must be servants in families where they have watched their mistresses, and possess the gift of imitation. Two characters, representing a newly-married couple, afforded great amusement. The bridegroom in black, white cravat and gloves. The bride (a youth) wore white toilette, orange-blossom wreath, and white satin shoes. The married couple of humble life as dressed up on the wedding day. How admirably they played their parts! The wife was continually losing her husband, finding him dancing or making himself amiable with the ladies. Then the quarrel, the explanation; really as if they had been educated actors. One pretty woman represented the Republic in red cap and flowing robes. Behind her walked a king in kingly costume (a little dingy) acting as footman. By no means bad music set the laughing, lively, many-colored moving crowd frantically dancing, and kept them at it. We agreed that no other people in the world could do justice to *bals masqués*. Here were men and women of the humbler classes dancing, some with elegance, some with wild originality, all heartily enjoying the fun and often saying clever things to each other; generally a little positive, it must be confessed. When French people are witty they must get their fun out of the comic associations of natural history. Under the dancing-hall floor is a restaurant. Here it was we treated several ladies (male and female maskers) to onion soup, cold fowl, red wine, and American grogs. The utmost propriety prevailed. On leaving the Star Saloon at early morn, we found several cabs at hand waiting, but not one of them would take us home. Each coachman told us he was engaged. Mystery. We walked home in a pelting rain, but delighted with our evening, and wishing the people of other countries possessed the same talent as the French for making their own happiness and amusement out of dancing, and masking, and music, and mild drinks.

The Brig Mary Celeste Libeled in Boston.

From the Boston Journal, March 15.

The brig Mary Celeste, found deserted at sea and taken into Gibraltar, as before mentioned, has been libeled and a suit commenced in the United States District Court in this city, the libel alleging that the vessel had obtained American registry and the right to sail under American colors by fraud. It has recently been stated that there were strong suspicions that her desertion at sea was done to defraud the insurance companies. Nothing is known as to the fate of her crew, and the whole affair is involved in mystery.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

Accident to Arnold, Constable & Co.'s Elevator.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

An article appeared in this day's issue of your paper, under the above caption, which is wholly devoid of truth. No accident occurred to the elevator in any way, neither was any person injured. The wire rope carrying the counterpoise was by some means cut, and the weight fell a short distance. The elevator is now running as usual.

ARNOLD, CONSTABLE & Co.

NEW-YORK, Saturday, March 15, 1873.

Medical Experts in Cases of Suspected Insanity.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

I was so fortunate as to be present one day at the famous trial of William Freeman, a negro, who was indicted for the murder of John G. Van Nest, a wealthy citizen of Auburn, Cayuga County, New-York, and also his wife, child, and mother. On the part of the prosecution, John Van Buren, Esq., Attorney-General, was engaged to assist the District-Attorney, and on the part of the defense appeared Wm. H. Seward, Esq. The murder was of the most aggravated description, and the murderer was the most insignificant and worthless of men. He had no counsel, and so violent was the prejudice against him in the community that it required the moral courage of a man like Gov. Seward to brave the torrent of abuse which followed the espousal of his defense.

On the day of my attendance Dr. Brigham, then Superintendent of the State Lunatic Asylum, at Utica, and one of the ablest alienists of this country, was on the witness stand on the part of the defense. He had not been allowed by the prosecution to examine the prisoner, and had to testify as to his sanity from his observation of him while in court. His conclusion was that Freeman was insane, and he stated that long familiarity with the features of the insane made it possible for him to detect insane persons at sight.

The position of Dr. Brigham was very novel, and excited great interest. The prosecution pressed him with questions as to the particular feature on which he placed such reliance. He replied to all these inquiries that he grouped the features and studied them as a whole; that his ability to decide as to the sanity of a person by the features alone was acquired from long familiarity with the insane. He was asked if, in an assemblage of people, he could detect the insane, and, if so, if he saw any insane person present in the court-room, which was crowded with spectators. He replied that he often amused himself by studying the features of individuals in large meetings, and classifying the grades and stages of insanity of those indicating mental aberrations. As to the present audience, he said that while sitting in court he had noticed a person whose features were expressive of insanity. On being asked to point out the person to whom he referred, he pointed to a young man sitting in the crowd, who had as yet attracted no attention. The moment he was detected, he sprang up, and in the wildest manner denounced the witness and court, and was with great difficulty removed from the court-room. This exhibition of Dr. Brigham's ability to detect insanity simply from observation of the features produced a profound impression on the court, counsel, and jury. If far more than offset the testimony of inexperienced physicians who had personally examined the prisoner, and who pronounced him sane. Freeman died in jail some time after, (but not till conviction had been reversed by the Supreme Court, and Mr. Seward fully sustained,) and on examination his brain was found to have been long in a diseased condition.

I am reminded of this incident on repeatedly noticing that physicians, having no personal familiarity with the insane, are called upon to decide the question of sanity of prisoners. Their opinions are of no practical value when compared with those who daily attend upon the insane. Mere book knowledge and theories are entirely useless without practical experience in the care and management of the insane. If the physicians who appear in our courts in trials for murder, and who deliver such fine-spun theories, not one has been connected with insane asylums, the only school where competent witnesses can be trained. It seems to me that in questions involving such important consequences to the persons placed on trial and to the community, that the counsel for the District-Attorney, and counsel should select as medical experts those who have long been connected with institutions for the treatment of the insane.

INSANITY.

Detaining Children in School After School Hours.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

The laudable picnic enterprise undertaken and so successfully carried out by THE NEW-YORK TIMES last Summer has endeared your esteemed journal to a large class of the community, and more particularly to those who are sincerely interested in the welfare and good treatment of our minor population. It is a matter of very great moment, not only to our school-children, but to the State and nation, that the children of our schools should receive a careful physical as well as moral and intellectual training. It is a well-settled proposition that the physical condition of a child is a qualification necessary to strength of mind, and that the mental faculties suffer wherever there is an unnecessary strain on the physical constitution. The custom of keeping pupils in many of our public and private schools, and against which we seriously protest, is that of detaining children in school after school hours—sometimes one, two, and three hours. I desire particularly to direct attention to the German-American Institute on Second-avenue, a youthful relative of mine undergoing confinement in the dark rooms from school) sometimes after 5 and 6 o'clock, the regular hour of dismissal being 4. When we inquire as to the reason why, we are answered, because I missed a lesson. If children are to be detained two hours for missing a lesson and sent home with eyes red and swollen, a nervous system completely shattered, and so debilitated by confinement as not to be able to eat for several days, we think it is high time a public protest ought to be made. I have already determined to avail myself of the privilege of withdrawing those in whom I am interested, hoping thereby to set an example that will be followed by others similarly situated.

Yours, &c., F. J. B.

OBITUARY.

Commodore Latimer.

Yesterday morning, Commodore W. K. Latimer, of the United States Navy, died at his residence in Baltimore, Md. The Commodore was born in Maryland, and always resided there when off duty. He entered the navy on the 15th of November, 1809, and had consequently been sixty-four years in the service of his country. Of this term, twenty years were spent at sea, and eighteen on shore duty. During the remainder of his service he was not actively employed. His commission of Commodore bears date the 16th of July, 1862. He had not been at sea since 1851, and was placed on the retired list under the act of 1855.

Brevet Brig.-Gen. Cary H. Fry.

San Francisco papers report the death in that city, on the 5th inst., of Brevet Brig.-Gen. Cary H. Fry, Lieutenant-Colonel and Deputy Pay-master-General, United States Army, and Chief Pay-master of the Military Division of the Pacific. He was sixty years of age. The *Alta* says:

Gen. Fry was distinguished as an accomplished officer and gentleman—urbane and courteous in his manners, warm-hearted, and devoted in his friendships. He lived without reproach, a loyal, efficient, zealous, and honest man. He disbursed millions of dollars, and was noted for the exactitude and promptness of his accounts. He died a Christian gentleman, identified with the charitable and benevolent associations of this city. Here, where he was well known, he will be mourned by a large circle of friends, and at his home in Kentucky, and throughout the country, and in the army, many will bear testimony to his worth and genial character. He leaves a widow who has the warmest sympathy of a host of friends.

Donald Robertson.

OTTAWA, Canada, March 15.—Mr. Donald Robertson, of Queenstown, a prominent railway contractor and ship-owner, died here yesterday of inflammation of the lungs.

Judge Leavitt, of Ohio.

CINCINNATI, Ohio, March 14.—Judge Leavitt, late United States District Judge for the Southern District of Ohio, died at Springfield, Ohio, this morning.

A Bigamist Arrested.

Detective Fischer, of Newark, N. J., arrested Windsor Stockburns, last night, on a charge of bigamy. The accused was formerly a resident of Scranton, Penn., and, it is alleged, was married April 15, 1870, to Lottie Tuttle, by Rev. A. A. Mapes. Shortly after marriage he left his wife and removed to Newark, where he was married Feb. 5 to Annie W. Whitmore, of East Orange. On examination, last evening, the prisoner denied being married to any one, though his first wife was present. He was committed in default of bail.

Genuine Vichy Water.

The great therapeutic virtues of some natural mineral waters have been known and made effectual from an early period; and now, in the advanced stages of medical science, the better varieties are prescribed by the Faculty, in numerous diseases, with as much certainty as any preparation known to the pharmacy. This is decidedly the case with the renowned waters of Vichy, a locality occupying the first rank among the watering-places of France. We have the most exalted professional authority, as well as the practical experience of thousands of patients, for certifying that in numerous instances Vichy Water has effected permanent cures, where all other treatment was abortive. Operating as an alterative, resolvent, and diuretic, without being aperient or diaphoretic, it affects, most perceptibly, the kidneys, increasing the quantity of their secretions, and altering its quality, so as to render it alkaline; and while it has no equal in chronic disorders of the liver, spleen, and the digestive organs, it produces miraculous effects in chronic cases of gravel, and calculi emanating from uric acid; also gout, rheumatism, heart disease, female complaints, malarial maladies, albuminaria, (or Bright's disease,) diabetes, &c. It is must be borne in mind that these merits are derived only from the natural waters, direct from the Springs, and cannot be expected from artificial preparations, no matter where connected, or how designated. Indeed, artificial waters of the best fabrication are, in a medical and chemical point of view, only a counterfeit, and absolutely pernicious. Some years ago it was found that

FINANCIAL AFFAIRS.

Sales at the Stock Exchange—MARCH 15.

SALES BEFORE THE CALL—10 A. M.

100	W. U. Tel.	96⅛	300	N. Y. C. & H. R.	105⅛
300	do.	96⅛	300	do.	c.105⅜
300	do.	c. 96⅛	200	Lake Shore	95
200	do.	96⅜	200	do.	95⅛
200	do.	96⅛	600	do.	c. 95
200	do.	s5. 96⅛	100	do.	95⅛
200	do.	96⅛	100	do.	c. 95⅛
200	do.	c. 96⅛	100	do.	95⅛
200	Pac. Mail	b5. 57⅛	200	Erie	86⅛
300	do.	57⅛	500	do.	86
100	do.	c. 57⅛	500	do.	s3. 85⅝
200	do.	c. 57⅛	700	do.	86⅛
100	do.	57	200	Un. Pacific	94⅛
100	do.	c. 57⅛	1000	do.	94⅛
200	do.	c. 57	200	do.	c. 94⅛
200	do.	57⅛	600	do.	94⅛
200	do.	57⅛	300	Rock Island	114⅛
400	do.	c. 57⅛	100	do.	114⅛
200	do.	c. 57⅛	100	do.	114⅝
200	do.	57⅛	400	do.	114⅝
200	Consol. Coal	55⅛	100	do.	114⅝
100	do.	55⅛	100	do.	c.114⅝
200	Del. & Hud. Canal	119⅜	200	do.	c.114⅝
5	do.	120⅛	100	do.	c.114⅞
200	St. Paul	55⅜	100	Ohio & Miss.	46
600	do.	c. 55⅜	200	do.	45⅞
200	do.	s5. 55⅜	400	do.	c. 45⅞
200	do.	55⅛	300	Bos., H. & E.	s3. 7⅛
200	C., C. & I. C.	40⅝	300	do.	7⅛
300	do.	41	100	do.	7⅛
300	do.	b5. 41	200	do.	s3. 7⅛
300	do.	41	200	do.	c. 7⅛
300	New Cent. Coal	41	600	do.	7⅛

GOVERNMENT STOCKS—10½ A. M.

$5,000	U. S. 5-20 R., '62, bet. call	115⅛	$650 U. S. 5-20 C., '67, small
10,000	U. S. 5-20 C., '65	116⅛	10,000 U. S. 5-20 R., '65
4,500	U. S. 5-20 C., '65, n.	114⅛	10,000 do.
			10,000 do.

SALES BEFORE THE CALL—12½ P. M.

25	Del. & Hud. R.	120	400	Pittsburg R.	86
300	West. Union R.	95⅛	100	Rock Island R.	114⅜
100	do.	s3. 95⅛	25	do.	114⅜
1600	do.	95⅜	100	do.	114⅜
200	Erie Railroad	85⅜	800	do.	114⅜
200	Pacific Mail R.	58⅛	850	Union Pacific R.	94⅛
200	do.	58⅛	200	St. Paul Railroad	55⅛
200	do.	58⅛	200	do.	b5. 56
100	do.	c. 58⅛	200	do.	56
800	do.	58⅜	200	St. Paul R. Pf.	b30. 76
100	do.	58⅜	100	do.	76⅛
100	N. Y. C. & H. R.	105⅛	600	Bos., H. & E. R.	7⅞
700	do.	105⅜	100	do.	b3. 7⅜
2,000	D., L. & W. 2d	86⅛	10	do.	7⅜
1,000	St. L. & I. M. 1st	94⅛	800	do.	7⅜
1,000	T., P. & W. 2d	81	700	do.	7⅜
201	Bank of Com.	117	100	do.	7⅜
200	American Coal	62⅛	100	do.	b3. 7⅜
100	Consolidation Coal	56	800	do.	7⅜
300	do.	55⅞	100	Union Pac.	b.o. 34⅛
700	do.	b.o.b5. 56	200	do.	34⅛
2000	do.	56	54	C., C. & I.	38
100	do.	b5. 56⅛	80	do.	38⅛
200	New Cen. Coal	b.o. 40⅛	300	Chic. & R. I.	b.o. 114⅛
100	do.	40	200	do.	114⅛
300	M. L. & M. Co.	b.s3. 15	100	do.	114⅛
400	Md. Coal Co.	b.o. 27⅛	100	do.	b3. 114⅛
200	Wells Fargo Ex.	82	400	do.	114⅜
200	P. M. S. S. Co.	b.o. 57⅛	103	C. & N. W. Pf.	b.o. b30 89⅛
200	do.	57⅛	100	do.	89⅛
200	do.	57⅛	100	Mil. & St. Paul	56⅛
200	do.	c. 57	100	do.	56
200	do.	57	500	do.	b.c. 56⅛
200	do.	57⅛	100	do.	56⅜
200	do.	s3. 56⅛	100	do.	56⅝
300	do.	56⅛	100	Mil. & St. Paul Pf.	75⅞
100	T., W. & W.	b.o.c. 73⅛	400	B., H. & E.	b.o. 7⅛
200	do.	s3. 56⅛	200	do.	b3. 7⅛
200	do.	c. 56⅜	600	do.	7⅛
100	do.	u.r.c. 56⅛	100	do.	b3. 7⅛
200	do.	b3. 56⅛	100	do.	s3. 7⅛
200	do.	56⅛	200	do.	7⅛
1200	do.	56⅛	200	do.	7⅛
200	do.	s3. 56⅜	100	do.	b3. 7⅛
2000	W. Un. Tel.	b.c. 87⅛	100	do.	7⅛
100	do.	87⅛	200	do.	7⅛
200	do.	b3. 86⅞	16	Cleve. & Pitts. Gd.	89⅛
200	do.	c. 85⅝	40	Chicago & Alton.	110
1800	do.	86⅛	200	do.	b.c.s3. 110
1800	do.	86⅞	100	Chic. & Alton Pf.	122
2100	do.	86⅛	20	Morris & Essex	90⅛
1600	do.	86⅛	100	Miss., Kan. & T.	25
1200	N. Y. C. & H. R.	b.c. 105⅛	100	At. & Pac. Pf.	27
200	do.	c. 105⅛	300	O. & M.	b.c.o. 41⅜
100	do.	105⅛	400	do.	40⅝
400	do.	105⅝	200	C., C. & I. C.	b.c. 41
200	do.	c. 106⅛	100	do.	40⅝
300	do.	ex. div. 101⅛	100	do.	c. 40⅜
200	do.	101⅛	200	do.	b3. 41
250	do.	101⅛	100	do.	b5. 41
200	do.	b60. 102⅛	400	do.	41

GOVERNMENT STOCKS—12¾ P. M.

$8,000	U. S. 5-20 R., '62, bet. call	115⅝	$650 U. S. 5-20 C., '67, small
10,000	U. S. 5-20 C., '65, n.	116⅛	10,000 U. S. 5-20 R., '65
4,500	U. S. 5-20 C., '65, n.	114⅛	10,000 do.
			10,000 do.

SALES FROM 2 TO 3 P. M.

$1,000	D., M. & T. 1st.	98⅛	100	Harlem Railroad	137⅛
25	Nassau Bank	106	200	do.	137⅛
100	Maryland Coal	27⅛	300	do.	137⅛
200	New Central Coal	40⅛	100	do.	137⅛
100	Western Union	86⅛	100	do.	137⅝
200	do.	86⅛	100	do.	137⅜
3000	do.	86⅛	100	do.	137⅛
400	do.	86⅛	100	do.	137⅛
1100	Erie Railway	85⅝	300	Lake Shore	b3. 94⅜
600	do.	b3. 85⅝	400	do.	94⅜
400	Pacific Mail	58⅜	500	do.	94⅜
100	do.	b3. 58⅜	100	do.	94⅜
200	do.	58⅜	100	do.	94⅜
200	do.	57	200	do.	94⅜
200	do.	58⅜	200	do.	s3. 94⅜
200	Union Pacific	94⅜	400	do.	b3. 94⅜
100	N. Y. C. & H. R.	c.105⅛	500	Rock Island	114⅛
600	do.	b3. 105⅛	600	do.	115⅛
200	do.	105⅜	600	do.	115⅜
100	do.	s3. 105⅛	100	do.	115⅜
400	Lake Shore	b3. 94⅛	100	Ohio & Miss.	46
300	do.	94⅛	400	do.	45⅞
100	do.	b3. 94⅜	200	do.	45⅜
1400	do.	94⅜	400	do.	45⅜
1400	do.	94⅜	100	C., C. & I. C.	b3. 41

SECOND BOARD—1 P. M.

400	W. Union Tel.	b.c. 86⅛	100	Pac. Mail	S. S. Co. 56⅜
200	do.	86⅜	300	do.	56⅝
200	do.	86⅛	15	do.	58
1850	do.	86⅜	100	do.	bet. call. 56⅝
400	do.	b3. 86⅜	100	do.	56⅝
200	do.	c. 86⅛	900	do.	56⅜
200	do.	86⅛	400	do.	56⅜
700	N. Y. C. & Hud. R.	b.c. 105⅜	100	do.	b3. 73⅝
100	do.	b30. 102	100	do.	s3. 73⅝
200	do.	105⅜	1400	do.	b3. 73⅝
100	do.	s3. 101⅝	100	do.	73⅝
400	Lake Shore	b3. 94⅛	100	Ohio & Miss.	R. 46
300	do.	94⅛	400	do.	45⅞
100	do.	b3. 94⅜	200	do.	45⅜
1400	do.	94⅜	400	do.	45⅜
1400	do.	94⅜	100	C., C. & I. C.	b3. 41

SALES FROM 2 TO 3 P. M.

$1,000	W. Union Tel.	b.c. 86⅛	100	Pac. Mail S. S. Co.	56⅛
200	do.	86⅜	300	do.	56⅝
200	do.	86⅛	15	do.	58
1850	do.	86⅜	100	do.	bet. call. 56⅝
400	do.	b3. 86⅜	100	do.	56⅝
200	do.	c. 86⅛	900	do.	56⅜
200	do.	86⅛	400	do.	56⅜
200	Mar. L. & Mining	14⅜	700	N. Y. C. & Hud. R.	b.c. 105⅛
300	New Central Coal Co.	bet. call. 40	500	do.	b.s-div. 101⅛
200	do.	b10. 40⅜	2300	do.	101⅛
110	Amer. Express	69	200	Erie R.	bet. call. 86¾
300	do.	69⅛	100	Erie R. Pref.	75¼
200	Wells-Fargo Ex.	82	1300	C., C. & I. R.	38
40	Mich. Central R.	105⅜	10	do.	38⅛
200	L. S. & M. So. b. c.	94⅛	200	Cleve. & P. Guar.	89¾
400	do.	94⅛	15	do.	89⅝
500	do.	94⅛	25	do.	89⅝
600	do.	94⅛	200	Chic. & R. I.	b.c. 114⅜
2400	do.	94⅜	300	do.	114⅜
500	do.	b3. 94⅜	100	Mil. & St. P. Pref. bet. call.	76⅛
300	do.	b3. 94⅜	100	do.	76⅛
200	do.	94⅛	6	Del., Lack. & W.	101⅜
300	Harlem R.	bet. c. 136⅛	100	Bos., H. & E.	b.c. 7⅛
200	do.	137	600	Ohio & Miss.	b.c. 45⅝
200	do.	137⅛	300	C., C. & I. C.	b.c.s3. 40⅜

SALES FROM 2 TO 3 P. M.

$1,000	D., M. & T. 1st.	98⅛	100	Harlem Railroad	137⅛
25	Nassau Bank	106	200	do.	137⅛
100	Maryland Coal	27⅛	300	do.	137⅛
200	New Central Coal	40⅛	100	do.	137⅛
100	Western Union	86⅛	100	do.	137⅝
200	do.	86⅛	100	do.	137⅜
3000	do.	86⅛	100	do.	137⅛
400	do.	86⅛	100	do.	137⅛
1100	Erie Railway	85⅝	300	Lake Shore	b3. 94⅜
600	do.	b3. 85⅝	400	do.	94⅜
400	Pacific Mail	58⅜	500	do.	94⅜
100	do.	b3. 58⅜	100	do.	94⅜
200	do.	58⅜	100	do.	94⅜
200	do.	57	200	do.	94⅜
200	do.	58⅜	200	do.	s3. 94⅜
200	Union Pacific	94⅜	400	do.	b3. 94⅜
100	N. Y. C. & H. R.	c.105⅛	500	Rock Island	114⅛
600	do.	b3. 105⅛	600	do.	115⅛
200	do.	105⅜	600	do.	115⅜
100	do.	s3. 105⅛	100	do.	115⅜
400	Lake Shore	b3. 94⅛	100	Ohio & Miss.	R. 46
300	do.	94⅛	400	do.	45⅞
100	do.	b3. 94⅜	200	do.	45⅜
1400	do.	94⅜	400	do.	45⅜
1400	do.	94⅜	100	C., C. & I. C.	b3. 41

SATURDAY, March 15—P. M.

The Bank Averages this Afternoon show a declining movement in all departments. In point of lawful Money security to Deposits and Circulation the difference from last week is unimportant—about $60,000; but the notable fact is that the general movement is a declining one. The decrease is:

On Loans	$2,222,700
Gold Average	202,900
Greenbacks	787,500
Opposite	3,413,200
Circulation	180,300

The money market shows very little ease at the close of the week. The extra rates paid by the Brokers for carrying over Stocks are not so extravagant as earlier in the week, but there is little or no Money borrowed for this purpose at 7 ₱ cent. ₱ annum, simple Interest. The rate at 3 o'clock this afternoon was 7 ₱ cent. Gold Interest, equal to about 8 ₱ cent. ₱ annum. The market was not particularly close, because of less business doing at the Stock Exchange.

The Gold market and the Foreign Exchanges were steadier to-day than on Friday. The sales of Gold were a small fraction higher—114⅛@115 ₱ cent.—and there was less pressure to sell Bills on London at 107⅞@108 ₱ cent. The transactions reported in anticipation of the mails of next week were at 108 ₱ cent. less a brokerage, and 107⅞ ₱ cent. net.

The Stock speculation at the Exchange Board is reduced in volume and prices lower than on Friday. The market has lost much of its spirit, and, as a reasonable result, the bidding is lower—not so much because the *Bearish* temper is predominant, as from an apparent discouragement or indifference on the part of the *Bullish* speculation.

The Public Funds were partially better, influenced by steadier Gold and Exchange. In the Southern State Bonds., Tennessee continue to attract attention at 84⅛@85 ₱ cent. The Railroad Bonds are, as a rule, steady in prices but dull in demand.

At 3 o'clock this afternoon, the time for closing the Exchange on Saturday, the following quotations were made as compared with Friday night. The general speculation on the Share list left off tame.

Closing Quotations—March 15.

	Friday.	Saturday.
United States New 5s	113⅛	113⅛
U. S. 5-20s, May and November	116⅛	116⅛
U. S. 5-20s, January and July	116⅛	116⅛
American Gold	114⅛	114⅛
Bills on London, 60 days	107⅞	108
N. Y. Central and Hudson	105⅛	*101⅛
Chicago and Rock Island	114⅛	115⅛
Pacific Mail	56⅛	56⅝
St. Paul Preferred	75⅛	76⅛
St. Paul Common	55⅛	55⅛
Ohio and Mississippi	45⅛	45⅛
Western Union Telegraph	86⅛	86⅛
Erie	65⅛	65⅛
Union Pacific	34⅛	34⅛
Lake Shore	95⅛	94⅛
C., C. and Indiana Central	41⅛	40⅛
Toledo and Wabash	74	73⅛
Hannibal and St. Joseph	45⅛	45

*Ex-dividend.

The last prices for the various Public Funds of the United States were as follows:

6 ₱ cent., reg., '81	116⅛	5-20 coup., n. 1., '65	114⅛
6 ₱ cent., coup., '81	115⅜	5-20 reg., '67	114⅛
5-20 reg., '62	115⅛	5-20 coup., '67	116⅛
5-20 coup., '62	115⅛	5-20 reg., '68	114⅛
5-20 reg., '64	115⅛	5-20 coup., '68	116⅛
5-20 coup., '64	115⅛	10-40 reg.	110⅛
5-20 reg., '65	115⅛	10-40 coup.	110⅛
5-20 coup., '65	116⅛	5s, coup., '81	113⅛
5-20 reg., n. 1., '65	114⅛	6s currency	113⅛

PHILADELPHIA STOCKS—MARCH 15.

Telegraphed to Messrs. E. D. Randolph & Co.

	Bid.	Asked.
City 6s, Old	96¾	..
City 6s, New	100½	..
Camden and Amboy	121¾	122
Pennsylvania Central	59⅜	..
Reading	115¾	116
Lehigh Valley	60¾	61
Catawissa Preferred	44¾	44½
Philadelphia and Erie	36	36¼
Northern Central	39	39¼
Lehigh Navigation	88½	88¾
Lehigh Gold Loan	90¾	91

BANKING AND FINANCIAL.

Howes & Macy, Bankers, No. 30 Wall-st., New-York, offer the same facilities to Depositors as Incorporated Banks, and allow Interest on daily Balances at the rate of Four per Cent.

BANKING-HOUSE OF HENRY CLEWS & CO., NO. 32 WALL-ST., NEW-YORK.

Deposit accounts of mercantile firms and individuals received; all facilities and accommodations granted usual with City banks; in addition thereto four per cent. interest allowed on all daily balances.

Bills of exchange drawn on England, Ireland, Scotland, and the Continent. Travelers' and mercantile credits issued available throughout the world.

☞ THE EIGHT PER CENT. (Quarterly interest,) First Mortgage Gold Bonds of the Logansport, Crawfordsville and South-Western Railway of Indiana, offered for sale by Messrs. JONES & SCHUYLER, No. 12 Pine-st., yield the largest income of any first-class Railway Security on the market.

☞ BURLINGTON, CEDAR RAPIDS AND MINNESOTA RAILWAY.
MILWAUKEE EXTENSION
FIRST MORTGAGE CONVERTIBLE SINKING FUND GOLD SEVEN PER CENT. BONDS, FOR SALE AT 90, AND RECOMMENDED AS AN UNDOUBTED SECURITY BY
HENRY CLEWS & CO.,
NO. 32 WALL-ST.

Department of Public Works.

Commissioner Van Nort, of the Department of Public Works, makes the following statement of public moneys received by his department during the past two weeks, and deposited in the City Treasury:

WEEK ENDING SATURDAY, MARCH 8.

By the Collector of Assessments—		
For widening Broadway	$866,238 25	
For Riverside Park	664,176 82	
For other improvements	5,191 84	$1,364,606 51
For water rents and penalties		2,676 50
For vault permits		227 27
For sewer permits		40 00
For vitrified pipe sold to contractors		795 60
Total		$1,368,445 98

WEEK ENDING SATURDAY, MARCH 15.

By the Collector of Assessments—		
For widening Broadway	$4,839 63	
For Riverside Park	30,529 60	
For other improvements	11,896 45	$47,265 07
For water rents and penalties		8,080 70
For vault permits		1,955 27
For sewer permits		130 00
Total		$57,434 14

RAILROADS.

NEW-YORK MIDLAND RAILWAY.
WINTER ARRANGEMENT, taking effect Dec. 2, 1872.

Passenger depots foot Cortlandt and Desbrosses sts. as follows:

For New-Durham and Maywood—7, 9:10, 10:50 A. M.; 1, 4:30, 5:30, 6:20, and 11:30 P. M.

For Hackensack, Paterson, Hawthorne, Midland Park, and Wortendyke—7, 9:10, 10:50 A. M.; 1, 3:30, 4:30, 6:20, *11:30 P. M.

For Ridgefield Park, Bogota, Rochelle, Dundee Lake, Market Street, and Riversides—7, 10:50 A. M.; 1, 4:30, 5:30, 6:20, 11:30 P. M.

For Wyckoff, Pompton, and Montclair Junction—7, 9:10, 10:50 A. M.; 3:30, 4:30, 5:30 P. M.

For Campgaw, Oakland, Bloomingdale, and West Bloomingdale—7, 9:10, 10:50 A. M.; 4:30, 5:30 P. M.

For Smith Mills, Charlotteburg, Stockholm, Snuffstown, Ogdensburg, and Quarryville—7, 9:10 A. M.; 4:30 P. M.

For New-Foundland, Franklin, Hamburg, Deckertown, Unionville, West Town, Johnson, Slate Hill, Middletown, and Bloomingburg—7, 9:10 A. M.; 3:30, ‡4:30 P. M.

For Pine Bush, Hunnisboro, Fallsburg, Monticello, Liberty Falls, and Ellenville—9:10 A. M.; 3:30 P. M.

Returning, leave Liberty Falls at 6:55 A. M., 1:25 P. M.; Ellenville, 7:42 A. M., 2:15 P. M.; Middletown, 8, 8:55 A. M., 3:37, 5:45 P. M.; West Bloomingdale, 7, 8:20 A. M., 2, 6:04 P. M.; Woriendyke, 6:25, 7:27, 9, 11:23 A. M., 2:27, 4:08, 6:55, 10:50 P. M.; Paterson, 5:43, 6:47, 7:55, 9:19, 11:38 A. M., 3:57, 4:24, 7:15, 11:12 P. M.

Arriving in New-York at 6:55, 8, 9:10, 10:20 A. M.; 12:50, 4:10, 5:40, 8:25 P. M., and 12:50 A. M.

MONTCLAIR DIVISION.

Trains leave New-York, foot Cortlandt and Desbrosses sts., for Montclair, Pompton, and intermediate stations, 9:10 A. M., 4:30 P. M. For Montclair and intermediate stations, 5:30 P. M. Arrive, 8 and 9:10 A. M., 4:10 P. M.

‡ Does not run beyond Middletown.
* Does not run beyond Hawthorne.
† Does not run beyond Bloomingburg.
WM. H. WEED, General Ticket Agent.

LONG ISLAND RAILROAD COMPANY.

Trains will leave James slip as follows. (Leave 24th-st., East River, fifteen minutes later.)

8:30 A. M.—Greenport Mail.
10:30 A. M.—Port Jefferson, Northport, Locust Valley, and Rockaway trains.
1 P. M.—Riverhead and Sag Harbor Express trains. (through to Greenport on Saturdays.)
4 P. M.—Port Jefferson, Northport, and Locust Valley Express.
5 P. M.—Hempstead Express.
7 P. M.—Northport and Rockaway Accommodation.

All trains connect at Jamaica with East New-York, and at Mineola with Hempstead.

PROPOSALS.

BOARD OF ENGINEERS OF THE 4TH-AV. IMPROVEMENT, OFFICE GRAND CENTRAL DEPOT.
NEW-YORK, March 14, 1873.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

Sealed proposals will be received by the undersigned at this office, until 2 o'clock P. M., of TUESDAY, the 25th inst., for furnishing cast-iron water-pipes, branch-pipes, and special castings, to be delivered in accordance with plans and specifications now in the office of the Chief Engineer of the Department of Public Works, at No. 225 Broadway. The undersigned reserve the right to reject any and all bids which they may deem prejudicial to the interests represented by them.

ALLAN CAMPBELL, A. W. CRAVEN, EDW. H. TRACY, J. C. BUCKHOUT. } Board of Engineers 4th-av. Improvement.

ERIE RAILWAY COMPANY.
PURCHASING AGENT'S OFFICE, No. 309 WEST 23D-ST.
NEW-YORK, March 8, 1873.

Written proposals will be received until MONDAY, 17th inst., for supplying to the Erie Railway Company, for the current year, 1,000 kegs, more or less, of square and hexagon nuts, cold and hot pressed, of best quality, as required from time to time. Also for supplying, as above, fifty tons, more or less, of cast steel for tools, and frog steel in bars, plates and points, as required for use for current year, all to be subject to inspection and rejection if not satisfactory. Any further information will be furnished on application at this office. L. L. LOCKWOOD,
PURCHASING AGENT.

COPARTNERSHIP NOTICES.

THE COPARTNERSHIP HERETOfore existing under the firm name of GEO. H. KITCHEN & CO. is dissolved by mutual consent, John G. Gaynor retiring. All outstanding accounts due to, and by, the said firm will be liquidated by Geo. H. Kitchen. GEO. H. KITCHEN,
JOHN G. GAYNOR.
NEW-YORK, March 1, 1873.

The undersigned will continue the gas-fixture business under the firm name of GEO. H. KITCHEN & CO., at the same place No. 591 Broadway.
GEO. H. KITCHEN,
FREDERICK McLEWEE,
JOHN F. KITCHEN.
NEW-YORK, March 1, 1873.

AUCTION SALES.

RECEIVER'S SALE.—NEW-YORK SUPREME Court.—JOSHUA M. WHITCOMB against ROBERT H. ROBINSON.—By virtue of the authority vested in me as Receiver in this action, and pursuant to an order of the Supreme Court made herein, I will sell at public auction, on the 18th day of March, 1873, at 12 o'clock M., at the Merchants' Exchange Sales-room, No. 111 Broadway, in the City of New-York, the following-described property, to wit, Sundry bills receivable, past due and unpaid, and balances of book accounts, full particulars of which will be furnished at the time and place of sale, and can be procured on application to the Receiver, at the office of his attorneys, Messrs. Barney, Butler & Parsons, No. 54 Trinity Building, (No. 111 Broadway,) New-York; also, one safe, one desk, one chair, and one letter-press, to be seen at my office, No. 34 Pine-st., Room No. 6, in the City of New-York.—New-York, March 12, 1873. J. M. WHITCOMB, Receiver.

IN BANKRUPTCY.—EASTERN DISTRICT of New-York.—In the matter of WILLIAMS, HARRIS & CO., bankrupts.—Notice is hereby given that I will sell at public auction, at the sales-rooms No. 391 Fulton-street, Brooklyn, on the 17th day of March, at 10 o'clock A. M., a lot of furs, parasols, straw goods, caps, &c., &c., composing the stock in trade of the aforesaid bankrupts.
ISAAC F. BISSELL, Assignee. &c.

By B. A. CLARK & Co. Auctioneers,
At store No. 681 Broadway, opposite Bond-st.
THE SALE OF RICH SILVER-WARE and fine Table Cutlery will continue daily the coming week, sale commencing at 10½ A. M. Goods on exhibition previous to sale. Every article warranted first-class, and to be sold without reserve.

A. CALDWELL WILL SELL AT AUCtion, on WEDNESDAY, March 19, at 10½ o'clock, at private residence No. 361 West 19th-st. an assortment of parlor, dining-room, and chamber furniture and carpets, parlor suites made by the best makers; also, will sell a handsome painted China tea set, some good, costly oil-paintings, &c., &c.

SITUATIONS WANTED.

FEMALES.

WANTED—EMPLOYMENT AS COPYIST, by a young lady of experience and with references of highest character. Address J. W. SIMONTON, Office Associated Press.

YOUNG LADIES' CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION, No. 64 Irving-place, corner 18th-st.—Persons seeking governesses, teachers, copyists, saleswomen, seamstresses, machine operators, or companions, can be well supplied by calling at the above address; references required.

ADVERTISEMENTS ARE RECEIVED FOR THE NEW-YORK TIMES
At the "Times" Up-Town Office,
No. 544 West 23d-st., junction Broadway and 6th-av.
And the "Times" West-Side Office,
No. 308 West 23d-st., corner of 8th-av.
NO EXTRA CHARGE WHATEVER.

A PARISIAN LADY—NOW IN PHILADELPHIA, wishes to travel with a party or family going to Europe; she speaks English, and will, by a thorough knowledge of Paris, save care and money to those traveling with her; best references. Address Mme. A. E., No. 108 South 18th-st., Philadelphia.

CHAMBER-MAID.—BY AN AMERICAN girl as chamber-maid and waitress, or would travel with a family going to Europe; fully competent. Call or address No. 140 Meadow-st., Hoboken, N. J.

EUROPE.—A VERY RELIABLE YOUNG woman, now employed, desires to return to Europe as attendant to a family; satisfactory reference. Address L., Box No. 591 Morristown, N. J.

FIRST-CLASS GERMAN SERVANTS, highly recommended, constantly found at the German Bureau, No. 308 Bowery, entrance on 1st-st. M. HOFFMAN.

HAIR-DRESSER.—A YOUNG COLORED woman, a competent hair-dresser, solicits the patronage of ladies; waited upon at their residences permanent, at $2 50 per week; ladies and gentlemen's hair rubbed and shampooed. No. 128 West 30th-st., second floor.

HOUSEKEEPER.—IN HOTEL, INSTITUtion, or any place of trust, by a middle-aged Scotch Protestant woman; understands taking charge of linen-room and laundry, with much experience; is energetic in her duties, and fully competent; well recommended. Apply at No. 128 West 11th-st., corner 6th-av.

LADY'S MAID, COMPANION, &c.—A lady, well educated, an excellent seamstress, a lady's maid, seamstress, or companion to an invalid lady, would be willing to take the entire care of one or two growing children, and teach them the German language. City reference. Address M. K., No. 708 Washington-st.

LAUNDRESS.—BY AN EXPERIENCED colored laundress, families' washing to do at home; linens and fineries done in superior style. Apply at No. 225 West 42d-st.

NURSE.—A RESPECTABLE SCOTCH PROTestant woman desires a situation as nurse; capable of taking full charge of a baby from birth; can bring it up with the bottle; desires to go to California with a family; has good references. Apply at No. 721 6th-av.

MALES.

ALL WHO ARE IN WANT OF COPYists, mechanics, laborers, porters, office boys, or any kind of male labor, are requested to apply to W. B. Churchill, at No. 134 Bowery, between Grand and Broome sts., personally or by letter; no charges to employer or employe; office hours from 10 A. M. to 12 M., and 1½ to 3½ P. M., daily, Saturdays and Sundays excepted. Rev. JOHN DOOLY, General Secretary of the Bowery Branch of the Y. M. C. A.

A MAN AND WIFE OF THE HIGHEST respectability, wish an engagement with a family about to travel; the woman will take care of children; is a thorough seamstress; both are accustomed to traveling; can be highly recommended. Address L. M., *Times* Up-town Office, No. 544 West 23d-st.

COACHMAN AND GARDENER.—BY a respectable German, married; understands the care of horses; is a careful driver, and speaks good English. Call after 1 P. M. at No. 339 East 55th-st. Inquire for F. Grimm.

COACHMAN.—BY AN ENGLISHMAN AS coachman or stud groom on a gentleman's place in the City or country; first-class references from last employer. Address Horseman, Box No. 241 *Times* Office.

COACHMAN AND GROOM.—BY A SINgle man who understands his business perfectly; fifteen years' best City references. Call on or address J. C., No. 140 West 18th-st., for two days.

COACHMAN.—BY A THOROUGHLY COMpetent man, German, married, one child; has best City references. Call or address M. H., No. 522 West 23d-st.

FARMER.—WANTED—A FARM TO WORK on shares; Scotchman and wife without incumbrance preferred; easy terms. Apply at No. 140 West 26th-st., after 6 o'clock in evening.

GARDENER.—BY A SCOTCHMAN, THIRTY years of age, married, one child; has had three years' experience in this oilmade; is thoroughly competent in every department of gardening; references unexceptionable. Address A. C., seed-store, No. 35 Cortlandt-st., New-York.

GARDENER—BY A PRACTICAL WORking man, fully competent in all departments of gardening, greenhouses, hot and cold graperies. Nineteen years' good City reference. Address G. S., box No. 200 *Times* office.

GARDENER.—BY A MARRIED MAN, a Scotch; understands his business in all its branches. Address D., 67 Nassau-st., in seed-store.

GROOM AND COACHMAN.—BY A Protestant single man as groom and coachman, and generally useful man; can milk and help in a garden if required; good City references. Address C. M., Box No. 222 *Times* Office.

JANITOR.—BY A RELIABLE COLORED man, (married, without children,) as janitor; excellent references. Call or address T. K. J., No. 122 Clinton-place, 8th-st.

FURNITURE.

STORAGE AND SAFE-KEEPING

For FURNITURE, BAGGAGE, and OTHER PROPERTY in SEPARATE CLOSED COMPARTMENTS, always accessible; goods received without previous notice and raised on elevators. Recent improvements enable wagons to drive into interior court of warehouse, and then discharge. These establishments are the **Oldest, Best Experienced, Most Extensive,** and are **Guarded Day and Night** by private watchmen.
H. G. HAEGER,
8th-av., from 33d to 34th sts.

STORAGE

FOR FURNITURE, PIANOS, MIRRORS, AND PAINTINGS; also, for CARRIAGES, WAGONS, &c., at the NEW FIRST-CLASS WAREHOUSE, NOS. 102 TO 114 EAST 32D-ST., NEAR 4TH-AV. built expressly for the purpose. TRUNKS, CASES and other packages containing articles of EXTRA VALUE can be stored with SAFETY at low rates.

PERSONS can forward their goods from any part of EUROPE or AMERICA dire

CITY REAL ESTATE.

A FEW PLOTS OF LOTS THAT WILL be sold at bargains:
Five lots on corner of 133d-st. and 6th-av.
Four lots on 131st-st., between 6th and 7th avs.
Two lots, corner of 131st-st. and 6th-av.
Eight lots on 127th-st., between 7th and 8th avs.
Eight lots on 128th-st., above 125th-st.
Sixteen lots on 122d and 123d sts., between 5th and 6th avs.
Four lots on corner of 123d st. and New-av.
Three lots on 124th-st., opposite Mount Morris.
Four lots, corner of 124th-st. and 7th-av.
Four lots, corner of 115th-st. and 8th-av.
And, also, a number of other plots at FAIR MARKET VALUE.
A. WARNER PLATT,
NO. 115 BROADWAY.

15 EAST 49TH-ST., NEAR 5TH-AV.
For sale, in 49th-st., just east of 5th-av., a beautiful four-story brown-stone house, 17x80 feet. Has been recently overhauled in the most thorough manner; the plumbing-work, mantels, &c., being all new and of the best quality, and is tastefully decorated; lot 100.5 feet in depth.
The owner will sell the house with the handsome fixtures and furniture, or the house and lot can be bought without the furniture. We would recommend it to the attention of any one desiring to purchase an attractive house in the best location in New-York, at a very reasonable price. To a professional man it would be especially desirable. A comparatively small amount of cash to be paid down.
For further particulars and permits apply to
R. H. LUDLOW & CO.,
No. 3 Pine-st. and No. 35 East 17th-st.

ATTENTION, MANUFACTURERS AND INVESTORS.
A plot of land in Jersey City, 125x200 feet, will be leased for term of years, or sold on most favorable terms. It is on a wide, Belgian-paved street, (South 8th.) and, as it adjoins the extensive improvements under way by the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, and has great freight terminus, it is an exceedingly advantageous location for any heavy manufacturing business. S. FREEMAN & CO., No. 19 Broad-st., New-York.

A NUMBER OF SPLENDID FOUR-story high-stoop brown-stone houses for sale at bargains, situate on 51st, 52d, 53d, 56th and 57th sts., between 5th and 6th avs., size being 22 to 25 feet front; all finished in the most elegant and modern manner. Three extra large houses on 52d-av., below 59th-st. Several superb houses on Madison-av. All the above houses are built in the best, most substantial, and thorough manner.
A. WARNER PLATT,
NO. 115 BROADWAY.

FORT WASHINGTON.
A handsome new residence, containing all modern improvements, for sale, on the Heights of Fort Washington, 199th-st. (near the residence of James Gordon Bennett,) together with over thirty-one lots. The property fronts on the Boulevard. Price $110,000. The new furniture for sale cheap. Other desirable property might be taken in part payment. Apply immediately to POTTER BROTHERS, No. 4 Warren-st., one door from Broadway.

SUNKEN LOTS.
We offer for sale a large quantity of earth and rock suitable for filling City lots and streets.
The material is now being taken from the line of the 4th-av. improvement, between 48th-st. an Harlem River.
Proposals will be received for delivering at the point of excavation, or at such other point as may be required,
DILLON, CLYDE & CO., Contractors,
No. 58 East 87th-st.

FOR SALE—25½ ACRES OF LAND IN THE TWELFTH WARD OF THE CITY OF NEW-YORK, AT IN WOOD.—Magnificently located; on one side the Hudson River, and bounded on the other by Broadway and Kingsbridge-road; the new boulevard runs through the property, making a large number of fine building sites, with unsurpassed view of the river, &c.
Further information can be had of
GEO. C. FLINT, No. 396 Hudson-st., New-York.

FOR SALE—AN ELEGANT FOUR-STORY basement and subcellar brown-stone front house on Columbia College lease; extra size: on West 49th-st., near 5th-av., hard-wood finish on basement and parlor floors; house well and substantially built by owner for his own occupancy. For permits and particulars, apply to
ALLEN, DOOLEY & HENRIQUES,
No. 96 Broadway.

FOR SALE—SEVERAL NEW THREE-story brown-stone houses on east 41st-st. and Prospect-place; can be bought on easy terms; also on 43d and 44d sts; high ground, pure air; some houses to rent at $1,200 and $1,300; stores on 1st-av. to rent for storage purposes; for sale or exchange, tenement property on 1st-av. and 79th, New-York and Bowery-st.

FOR SALE.—THE LEASE OF SIX LOTS of ground, with two-story buildings, machinery, twenty-horse engine, on the south side of 23d-st., between 10th and 11th avs.; now occupied for coal and kindling-wood yard. For further particulars apply to ALLEN, DOOLEY & HENRIQUES, No. 96 Broadway.

—51ST-ST., BETWEEN 5TH AND 6TH av.s. (college lease.) 20x50x100, four-story brown-stone high-stoop house, frescoed and painted throughout, with mirrors, carpets, gas-fixtures, &c.; all in good order; a bargain if sold at once; half may remain on mortgage. Apply to SLATER & VAN DOREN, No. 410 4th-av.

ELEGANT FOUR-STORY BASEMENT and subcellar Nova Scotia stone front house and lot on Madison-av., near 54th-st.; hard-wood and cabinet finish; butler's pantry and dumb waiter full size. For permits and particulars, apply to
ALLEN, DOOLEY & HENRIQUES,
No. 96 Broadway.

FIRST-CLASS HOUSES FOR SALE—REASONABLY.—No. 5 East 41st-st., No. 590 5th-av., No. 45 West 51st-st., No. 16 West and No. 15 East 43d-st., No. 8 West and No. 16 to 24 East 87th-st., No. 1 West 42d-st., and Nos. 744, 746, and 751 5th-av.; also 3 West 42d-st., and No. 7 East 41st-st. V. E. STEVENSON, Jr., No. 11 Pine-st. and No. 228 5th-av.

$26,000.—SEVENTY-NINTH-ST., near Madison-av., three-story, high-stoop, brown-stone house; fine order. Others from $18,000 to $20,000, in desirable localities, between Lexington and 8th avs., deeper than Park.
W. P. SEYMOUR, No. 171 Broadway.

A GENTEEL, FOUR-STORY HIGH-stoop stone residence, 21.6x55; lot, 100 feet; frescoed and thoroughly overhauled; near 5th-av., on 48th-st.; with carpets, gas fixtures and pier mirrors; for sale reasonably. V. E. STEVENSON, Jr.,
No. 228 5th-av. and No. 11 Pine-st.

FOR SALE OR $13,000.—A NICE brown-stone house, all modern improvements, 20x45, full lot, on 84th-st., between 1st and 2d avs.; convenient to boat and cars; lots in the rear if desired. Apply to owner, No. 112 East 40th-st., from 9 to 12, or after 4.

FOR SALE CHEAP—A NEWLY-BUILT three-story brick house, containing sixteen rooms, all modern improvements. Also, extra lot adjoining, suitable for carman and others, near ferries; terms easy. O. F. HOLCOMB, Owner,
No. 87 Broadway, Brooklyn, E. D.

SIX OR NINE CHOICE LOTS, BE-tween 5th and Madison avs., below 70th-st., at an exceedingly low price. Also, the finest corner plots and single lots on and near 5th and Madison avs., below and fronting the Park. W. P. SEYMOUR, No. 171 Broadway.

FOR SALE CHEAP—THE ELEGANT four-story brown-stone house, on the north side of 57th-st., third house west of Madison-av.; size 21x60, lot 102; finished in hard wood in the most superb manner. Party will be on the premises to show the same every afternoon from 1 to 5 o'clock.

FIFTY-THIRD-ST., JUST WEST OF 5th-av.—Magnificent four-story high-stoop brown-stone house, 22x56x100.5, frescoed, and in perfect order throughout; for sale reasonably, and on easy terms. Apply to ISAAC HONIG, No. 111 Broadway, Rooms G and H, basement.

FIFTH-AV., NEAR 49TH-ST.—A NEW and elegantly-frescoed beautifully-proportioned four-story high-stoop brown-stone residence, with dining-room and butler's pantry extension; built by Duggin & Crossman. For sale reasonably.
V. E. STEVENSON, Jr., 11 Pine-st. and 228 5th-av.

THREE LOTS FOR SALE OR TO lease, 20x80 each, 179 feet west of 6th-av., also, three on Gansevoort-st., near West-st.; also, 3 lots on 51st-st., between 8th and 9th avs. Apply to owner, No. 240 West 55th-st.; or, between 2 and 3, at No. 103 Fulton-st., Room No. 1.

ONLY ONE MORE OF THOSE NEW and elegant brown-stone houses, 27.6x56, and 35 feet extension, on 43d-st., north side of the Park; price and terms very favorable. Also, on 57th-st., between 5th and Madison avs., elegant houses, 19 to 28 feet front. W. P. SEYMOUR, No. 171 Broadway.

A FOUR-STORY HOUSE IN UNIversity-place for sale on Sailors' Snug Harbor lease, in good order; a splendid investment; price $17,000. OGDEN & CLARK,
Broadway, Corner of 17th-st.

SEVENTY PER CENT. ON MORTgage of the splendid Prospect Park lots, to be sold by order of Edwin C. Litchfield, Esq., and others on WEDNESDAY, March 19, at Auction Exchange, Nos. 389 and 401 Fulton-st., Brooklyn.

EIGHT LOTS ON 102ND-ST., ADJOINing 5th-av.; lots will be sold on very favorable terms, if bought at once; 102d-st. has an entrance to the Park. Apply to ISAAC HONIG, No. 111 Broadway, Rooms G and H, basement.

BLOCKS, HALF BLOCKS, PLOTS, corner and inside lots on and vicinity of 5th and 8th avs., Boulevards, and on Washington Heights and Riverside Park at reasonable prices.
W. P. SEYMOUR, No. 171 Broadway.

HOUSE AND STABLE — THE FOUR-story English basement brown-stone house, on West 24th-st., with stable on 23d-st., between Broadway and 7th-av., at a bargain. Inquire of J. BOLMAINE BROWN, No. 1,280 Broadway.

SEVERAL DESIRABLE RESIDENCES on 46th, 47th, 52d, 53d, 54th, 55th and 56th sts., near 5th-av., some new houses. For particulars, apply to ALLEN, DOOLEY & HENRIQUES,
No. 96 Broadway.

FOR SALE—THE VALUABLE CHURCH property on the east side of 7th-av., between 12th and 13th sts.; terms easy. For particulars, apply to ALEX. McCOOK, Jr., No. 219 Forsyth-st.

$21,500 WILL BUY ON EASY terms, a handsome new three-story high-stoop brown-stone house on Murray Hill. Apply to A. KENNEDY, Builder, No. 254 3d-av.

RIVERSIDE PARK LOTS BELOW 104th-st. for sale on a low price. For full particulars apply to F. L. DOELGER,
No. 25 Park-row.

A HANDSOME PLOT OF FOUR LOTS for sale, desirably located, above 142d-st., within 215 feet of the Boulevard. Price, $10,500.
E. H. LUDLOW & CO., No. 3 Pine-st.

RIVERSIDE PARK.—FOUR CHOICE lots below 100th-st., making half front on the park and drive, cheap for cash. Apply to W. P. SEYMOUR, No. 171 Broadway.

A FINE FIVE-STORY BROWN-stone store, No. 83 Murray-st., for sale very cheap. Inquire of FRANK PHILLIPS, No. 215 Broadway.

WATCHES, JEWELRY, &C.

$1,600.—HANDSOME DIAMOND Set, Pin and Ear-rings, for sale cheap, or trade for good property. Address K., Box No. 113 *Times* Office.

COUNTRY REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE OR TO RENT.—INVITING opportunity for sea-side hotel or boarding-house keepers.—The Pavilion Estate at Far Rockaway, Long Island. There are eight large cottages, with accommodations for 200 guests, a detached kitchen, ice-house, lodge, &c., in one inclosure of six acres; situation the finest in Rockaway, fronting the beach; a well-known and fashionable resort. The cottages can be profitably rented singly to families and lodgers; table prepared and supplied from the detached kitchen; no cooking in the houses. Apply at the office of JAMES H. FAY, No. 9 Nassau-st., New-York.

NEAR HIGH BRIDGE, WESTCHESTER COUNTY.
On the line of the Hudson River Railroad, and within twenty-five minutes of 42d-st.
Two or three elegantly-furnished houses, with all the conveniences, such as gas, water, billiard-room, fine stables, &c.
Also,
Unfurnished cottages and houses, ranging from $800 to $1,500 rent per year.
Most of the above have splendid views of the Harlem River and Valley.
Apply to HUGH N. CAMP,
No. 106 Broadway, or Tremont.

AT TARRYTOWN, COMPLETELY FURnished COUNTRY-SEAT, beautifully located, with unsurpassed views of river and mountain; will be sold at a bargain. BLACKWELL & CO.,
No. 55 Liberty-st.

AT YONKERS, IRVINGTON, TARRYtown, &c., DESIRABLE RESIDENCES for sale or to let, furnished or unfurnished.
BLACKWELL & CO., No. 55 Liberty-st.

GREAT SALE OF CHOICE LOTS AT GREAT BARGAINS, LONG ISLAND.
The SUBURBAN LOT ASSOCIATION now offer for sale FIVE THOUSAND BUILDING LOTS, 3ox 90 feet, at Babylon, Long Island, at $7 each. $7 each.
For $7 you receive a warranty deed for a building lot, 23x90 feet, at Babylon, Long Island.
$1 extra charged for clearing avenues and staking lots.
Positively no other payments.
Call and see for yourselves at the office of the
SUBURBAN LOT ASSOCIATION,
No. 5½ Pine-st., New-York.
J. E. FULLER, President.
ED. B. ECKER, Secretary.

REAL ESTATE INVESTORS, INSTITUTIONS, COLLEGES.—We are enabled to offer for sale a most valuable and handsome property of over 100 acres, with a very large water-front, overlooking Hell Gate and this City, close to depot of the Harlem River and Portchester Railroad, (now nearly completed,) and within nine miles of the City Hall, or one hour by Harlem, steam-boat and drive. The property is admitted by all to be the finest on the Sound, or in Westchester County. As a site for an institution it cannot be surpassed.
Terms and price will command attention.
Full particulars from sole agents of the estate.
F. G. & D. BROWN,
No. 90 Broadway, corner Wall-st.

"ON THE SOUND."—A GEM OF A Place.—Connecticut, forty miles from City; lovely cottage on river bank, nine rooms, two acres, well shaded lawn, fruit trees, grape-vines; house in fine order, new and completely furnished in cottage style; splendid pleasure-boat, sail, oars, awning, &c.; depot, half mile; village, churches, stores, post-office, quarter mile; sail and fresh water fishing, oystering, rowing, sailing, surf and still water bathing, splendid drives, fine society, secluded situation; price, furnished, $6,500; unfurnished, $5,450, no less; terms easy; might trade. Principals only address Owner, Box No. 2,999 New-York.

GREENWICH, CONN.—COUNTRY RESIdence of the subscriber, with 2 acres of land House 45x45 feet, and extension 30x22 feet; planned by Calvert Vaux. Built in best manner and in fine order, having every convenience, together with never-failing supply of purest water, stables, carriage-house, and out-buildings. Ground laid out in lawn, walks, and flower-beds, evergreens, shrubs, and shade-trees. Garden stocked with every variety of fruits. Price much less than cost. Terms very easy. Apply to FRANCIS TOMES, No. 104 Broadway.

WESTCHESTER LAND FOR SALE.—Seventy acres smooth, income-producing land, farm-house and buildings, fronting 2,000 feet on Boulevard and 1,700 on a wide road; a corner, and commanding extensive views; ten minutes from two steam lines, two horse-car lines and steam-boat, and about twenty minutes from Harlem Bridge; lots in the vicinity sell at the very low price of $250 per City lot; most eligible opportunity for investment or speculation; principals only dealt with. Address VICTOR, *Times* Up-town Office, No. 54½ West 23d-st.

FIFTY ACRES OF LAND IN CITY OF Yonkers.—Handsomely situated; less than quarter of a mile from depot, on new railroad, at $1,000 per acre; the greatest bargain in Westchester County. Also, one hundred acre farm of 140 acres, one mile from depot, and less than twenty-two miles from the City Hall, at the low figure of $450 per acre; good buildings; commanding views. Apply to JAMES S. FITCH, No. 9 Nassau-st., or Yonkers.

FOR SALE—A PLOT OF ABOUT 200 CITY lots in the centre of the City of Elizabeth, N. J.; streets paved, flagged, and sewered; water, gas, shade trees along the sidewalks, &c. In view of the very probable removal of the capital to Elizabeth, this property offers immense advantages for speculation.
OGDEN & CLARK,
Broadway, Corner 17th-st.

A BEAUTIFUL FARM—EIGHTY-FIVE acres, for sale twenty miles in New-Jersey, situated between the New-Jersey Central and Pennsylvania Central Railroad; abundance of all kinds of fruit; a running stream of water through the farm; good buildings, near churches and schools; terms reasonable. Inquire of the owner at No. 25 Cliff-st., up-stairs.

FOR SALE—AT MORRISTOWN, N. J.—LOT, 160x300 feet; 5 minutes' walk from depot, with cottage house, fifteen rooms; aqueduct water through house; fine laundry, with stationary tubs; gas pipes in house; ice-house filled; large and small fruits; furniture if desired: terms easy.
H. W. FORD,
National Bank of the Republic, New-York.

NEWARK, N. J.—FOR SALE IN THE UPtown of Newark. (Woodside,) a snug frame house, eight rooms, two stories; well built and hard-finished throughout; furnace in cellar, and water in kitchen and bath-room; lot 50x200; in a desirable locality, and but five minutes' walk from two railroads to New-York; price $5,000. For particulars, address C. H., Box No. 112 *Times* Office.

PLAINFIELD, N. J.—FOR SALE—ELEgant residence; first-class location; house contains sixteen rooms; stable and out-buildings; large lot; all kinds of fruit and shade; seven minutes' walk from depot; will be sold at a bargain. Inquire of GEORGE A. MARSH, oppo-ite depot, or A. D. MELLICK, Jr., & BRO., No. 8 Pine-st., New-York.

ELIZABETH, N. J.—FOR SALE BELOW actual value, easy terms; elegant Mansard house, octagonal wing, fifteen rooms, all improvements; on corner lot, 66 by 230; fronting Jefferson Park; photographs, &c., No. 54 Wall-st., Room No. 21, or address Owner, Box No. 3,496 New-York Post-office; excl ange considered.

STATEN ISLAND SPECIALTY.—FOR sale, gentleman's home, complete in every respect, 16½ acres, highly improved, on the heights, one and a half miles from Vanderbilt's Landing, Staten Island; finest views in the United States. A decided bargain for a prompt buyer. Apply to
J. M. PHELPS, No. 82 Cedar-st.

ELIZABETH, N. J.—VERY DESIRABLE house for sale cheap; twelve rooms, water, bath, gas, steam heater, sandy soil, perfectly dry cellar, about four City lots, plenty fruit, boating and fishing, five minutes' walk from main depot. Address OWNER, Box No. 4,475 Post office, New-York.

SUMPWAMS HOTEL, BABYLON, For Sale on Easy Terms.—Accommodations for one hundred boarders; furniture if desired; everything in good condition. For further particulars, apply to JOHN CLAYBROOK, No. 90 Water-st., New-York, or to Messrs. ROBBINS & CARLL, Babylon.

POUGHKEEPSIE.—FOR SALE, WHERE consumption and catarrh are unknown, with mountain air and scenery, two blocks from Post-office, a new dwelling, first class, in finished order, and with every known appointment; price, $11,750. Address Post-office Box No. 788, Poughkeepsie.

FOR SALE AT PLAINFIELD, N. J.—One mile from depot, a new two-story gothic house, 28x30x16x23, hard finish, marble mantels, high ground; three and a half acres ground; plenty fruit and evergreens; water, and very healthy location. Price $9,000. HOLMES BROTHERS, No. 48 East 23d-st.

NEW HAVEN RAILROAD—NEAR DEpot, within one hour of New-York—For sale, 5 beautiful villa and three acres of land, on easy terms; if not sold, will be let partially furnished to a respectable tenant. For particulars, address HOME, Box No. 127, *Times* Office.

FOR SALE, AT ORANGE, N. J.
Residences at prices ranging from $3,000 to $50,000; houses furnished and unfurnished to rent. Apply to S. D. CONDIT, Brick Church Station, Orange, N. J.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE AT South Norwalk, Conn., 1¼ hours from New-York, New-Haven Railroad, a first-class residence; large house, 14 modern improvements; high ground. Address M. E. MEAD, South Norwalk, Conn., or Box No. 599 Post-office, New-York.

YONKERS PROPERTY—ONE OF THE most desirable places on Warburton-av., three minutes' walk from Glenwood station, for sale at a reasonable price. For terms, which will be made to suit, apply to WM. HOLME, No. 331 West-st., New-York.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—A VERY fine grazing farm of 213 acres in Livingston County, near Geneseo, in this State; will be exchanged for property in New-York or Brooklyn. Apply to Post-office Box No. 1,676 New-York.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE, NEAR Passaic, N. J., an elegant place of twenty-two acres, with fine house and out-buildings; will be sold for less than value, or exchanged for City property. E. H. LUDLOW & CO., No. 3 Pine-st.

FOR SALE, AT ORANGE, N. J., ELEgant cottage, fourteen rooms, twenty-four lots; beautiful view; very healthy. Price $7,500. Another, six lots, $3,500. Address HEALTH, Up-town *Times* Office, No. 54½ West 23d-st.

FOR SALE AT STAATSBURGH—A first-class place, thirty-five acres; fine out-buildings, and extensive view of the Hudson; plenty of fruits and forest trees. Apply to the owner, No. 227 West 23th-st.

FOR SALE OR TO RENT—ONE OF the finest places on Shrewsbury River, south of Red Bank. Boating, bathing, and fishing. For particulars apply to IRA O. MILLER, Room No. 3, No. 180 Fulton-st., New-York.

STAMFORD.—BEAUTIFUL COUNTRY seat, spacious house, modern conveniences, carriage-house, four acres; near and overlooking the "Sound." Address J. W. ATWATER, Riverside Station, Conn.

A HOUSE IN ORANGE, N. J., NEAR depot and horse-cars, containing thirteen rooms; extra ground and fruit. Inquire of D. B. PARMLY, No. 19 West 9th-st.

2,000 ACRES MISSISSIPPI COTton plantation for sale cheap, or trade for good City or other property. Address B., Box No. 112 *Times* Office.

FOR SALE—AT A BARGAIN IF SOLD IMmediately, two lots, 50x100, at Chatham, N. J.; price, $300, part cash. Address
O. H. PIERSON, No. 5 Pine-st.

DWELLINGS TO LET.

A—TO LET—HOUSE, CORNER OF CLINton-place and Macdougal-st., in good order; will be rented to a first-class tenant on reasonable terms.
ALSO,
A furnished house, in West 18th-st., near 5th-av., four-story high-stoop brick, in excellent order and very desirable. Possession May 1.
ALSO,
A three-story high-stoop brick house, in Bond-st., near Broadway; will be let or leased for a term of years; first-rate location for business.
ALSO,
A brown-stone high-stoop house, in Lexington-av., between 38th and 39th sts.; in good repair; first-class location; very desirable.
ALSO,
Two brick houses, in West 40th-st., near the Boulevard; early possession; rent $700 each.
ALSO,
A brick house, in 128th-st., Harlem, near 3d-av., in good order; rent $700 per year.
ALSO,
Two houses, with the stores underneath, in 2d-av., between 123d and 124th sts.; the best business location in Harlem; rents moderate.
ALSO,
No. 230 East 119th-st., near 3d-av., for sale or to rent on easy terms.
Apply to office of
J. A. VAN BUSKIRK,
No. 67 East 10th-st.

A—TO RENT, A HANDSOMELY-furnished residence on North Broadway, Yonkers, about one mile from the depot; elegant grounds, all necessary out-houses, quantities of fruit and shade-trees, and everything appertaining to house and grounds in excellent order. Will be rented to a first-class party for the season.
Also,
a fully-furnished residence at New-Brighton, Staten Island, five minutes from the ferry, greenhouse, stables, and out-houses; surrounded by a park of four acres; plenty of ornamental trees and shrubbery. The whole in excellent order, with all city conveniences.
Also,
two furnished cottages on Franklin-av., adjoining the above; in good order; reasonable rent. Possession May 1.
Apply to office of J. A. VAN BUSKIRK,
No. 67 East 10th-st.

TO RENT—NO. 37 EAST 12TH-ST., FOUR story, English basement, brick; rent $3,000.
No. 333 East 17th-st., three story, high stoop, brick; rent $1,800.
No. 336 East 30th-st., four story, high stoop, brown stone; rent $1,500.
No. 41 West 23d-st., three story, high stoop, frame; rent $3,000.
No. 89 2d-av., four story, high stoop, brick; rent $2,500.
No. 308 East 14th-st., (furnished,) four story, high stoop, brown stone; rent $3,000.
Can be seen only by permit from
L. J. CARPENTER,
No. 28 3d-av., Bible House.

TO RENT, OR FOR SALE ON EASY TERMS, either of two comfortable suburban residences, in the most attractive part of Elizabeth, thirty-eight minutes unsurpassed travel from Liberty-street, at all hours, and at about a dozen trains. French-roof house, fourteen rooms, stable, &c.; garden, berries, fruit, and shade. Picturesque outlook, twelve rooms, and one acre in garden, lawn, flowers, fruit, &c. Rent, $1,200. For particulars, apply at West Elizabeth Railroad Depot, close by, or address OWNER, Post-office Box No. 235, New-York.

A COUNTRY-SEAT AT MADISON, N. J., to lease for a term of years, within ten minutes' walk of the depot, with about twenty-five acres of land; house pleasantly situated; very convenient, containing eleven rooms; well filled with shade-trees and shrubbery; good garden and orchard, with abundance of fruit; good stable, and other out-houses; ice-house filled; excellent well of water. Apply to GEORGE POMEROY, Madison, N. J.

AT TARRYTOWN, ON BROADWAY, IN full view of the Hudson, to let, furnished completely, with choice new houses, or for sale, a beautiful French-roof house, containing all modern improvements, eight bedrooms, besides parlor, library, dining-room, butler's pantry, kitchen, laundry, &c. House heated by furnace, and in perfect order, fine stable and carriage-house, nice grounds. Immediate possession. Photograph and particulars with S. EMBERSON, No. 659 6th-av.

COUNTRY PLACE AND FURNISHED House to Let—For the Summer, or for sale; on the Hudson; fifteen minutes north of Newburg railroads and steamers; very handsome residence; situation unsurpassed for healthfulness, charming scenery, and desirable neighbors; stable, vegetables, and fruits. Apply for particulars or to appoint visit Post-office Box No. 638, Newburg, N. Y.

TO LET OR FOR SALE—A FINE TWO-story and French roof house, gas and water throughout; carriage-house, stable, and about an acre of ground, situated in best part of Flushing, five minutes from depot; forty-four trains: also, to let, a fine house and fifteen acres at Bay Side, near Flushing, three minutes from depot. Apply to F. N. LAWRENCE, No. 62 Broadway.

TO LET—FOR SIX MONTHS OR LESS, from May 1, during the absence of the proprietor in Europe, the house No. 136 West 46th-st., 16x55 feet; five bed-chambers, bath-room, parlor, sitting-room, dining-room, &c., ELEGANTLY AND COMPLETELY FURNISHED THROUGHOUT. Terms moderate for a careful tenant. Apply on the premises, between the hours of 2 and 6 P. M.

TO LET, A COUNTRY PLACE NORTH OF and within a mile of the station at Tarrytown, on the Hudson; the house commands a good view of the river, is nicely furnished and in complete order: there is an excellent carriage-house and stable on the place; it has a well ice house; a good garden and ample lawns. For further information apply at No. 114 5th-av., New-York.

TO LET—FURNISHED HOUSE, NO. 91 5TH-av.; four stories, high stoop; all modern improvements; twenty-five rooms, with billiard-room, &c.; to be seen by permit only. Apply to
W. N. GRISWOLD,
No. 744 Broadway,
or E. H. LUDLOW & CO., 3 Pine-st.

TO CLERKS, SALESMEN, AND OTHERS.—Williamsburg and Nineteenth Ward, Brooklyn dwellings to rent at $500 and upward; $5,000 and upward will buy three-story brick House, containing nine rooms, with modern improvements; near ferries; a better investment than savings banks.
O. V. HOLCOMB, No. 87 Broadway, Brooklyn, E. D.

TO LET—AT ASHFORD, NEAR DOBBS' Ferry, one mile from Hudson River Railroad depot, and one hour from Grand Central depot this City, a nice country seat, nine grounds, fine old shade trees, with exquisite river and landscape views; rent $1,000. D. O. BRADLEY, No. 30 Broad-st., Room No. 42.

STORES, DWELLINGS, AND APARTments to let.—Two old established liquor stores, fitted up, in Ninth Ward; several three and four story brick dwellings, from $600 to $1,500 each; several nice second floors, with American people. Apply at No. 603 Hudson-st.

TO LET—THE FOUR-STORY BRICK house, No. 9 Great Jones-st., for a term of one or two years, at $2,500 per year. Apply to
MULLER, WILKINS & CO.,
Branch office, No. 33 East 17th-st., Union-square

TO RENT—FOR PRIVATE FAMILY ONLY, the five-story English basement house, No. 43 West 19th-st.; is in excellent order, and has every modern convenience. For permits, apply to HENRY TAYLOR, Real Estate, No. 112 Broadway.

TO LET.—THREE-STORY HIGH-STOOP brown-stone house; parlors beautifully frescoed; all modern improvements; first-class neighborhood. Owner JAMES MOORE, No. 280 10th-av., near 26th-st.

TO RENT ON SOUTH SIDE OF 152d-st.—The house and five lots of ground, now vacant, second house from river; rent $1,100. Inquire of MARTIN KALB, No. 1,000 River Front, or of J. ROMAINE BROWN, No. 1,280 Broadway.

UNFURNISHED ROUSES TO LET.—Desirably situated in 16th, 21st, 22d, 24th, 26th, 34th, 40th, 42d, 45th, 46th, 47th, 52d, and 57th sts.
OGDEN & CLARK,
Broadway, corner of 17th-st.

A PERSON ABOUT LEAVING THE City desires to sell the entire furniture of a large four-story house. The house to let, and full of first-class boarders. Apply between 2 and 4 P. M. at No. 258 West 21st-st.

FURNISHED HOUSES TO LET—DEsirably situated in 14th, 15th, 16th, 18th, 19th, 21st, 22d, 24th, 31st, 34th, 36th, 38th, and 45th sts. Also, Park and Lexington avs. OGDEN & CLARK,
Broadway, corner of 17th-st.

TO RENT—ON STATEN ISLAND, NEAR the second landing, detached house, ten rooms; pleasant location; all modern conveniences. Rent $800. Address R. W. G., Post-office Box No. 3,610, New-York.

A NICE TRUCK FARM, THIRTY-ONE acres, within a mile of Flushing Village: may be bought at a bargain. Inquire of
S. F. GOODING, Flushing, Long Island.

TWO FINE RESIDENCES IN FLUSHing Village; may be bought on very advantageous terms; price $7,500 and $9,000. Inquire of
S. F. GOODING, Flushing.

TO LET—SEVERAL FIRST-CLASS BROWNstone dwellings on Tompkins-av., near Fulton; all improvements; rent $1,000; possession at once. Apply as above.

TO LET—THE FOUR-STORY HIGH-STOOP brown-stone-front house No. 72 West 46th-st. For permits and full particulars apply to
N. ABBOTT, No. 46 Pine-st.

TO LET OR LEASE,—BROWN STONE. English basement house, on Lexington-av., near 30th-st. Rent $1,900. Address OWNER, Up-town *Times* Office, No. 54½ West 23d-st.

AT FLUSHING—A VERY HANDSOME residence to let furnished; all improvements, beautiful grounds, &c. Also, other choice places.
Jos. L. STEELE, Flushing, Long Island.

ELEGANTLY-FURNISHED HOUSES to let, in 49th-st., near 5th-av.; West 46th-st., between Madison and 5th avs.; Madison-av., &c.
COL. W. J. COLES, No. 1,267 Broadway.

AT RUTHERFURD PARK.—FOR rent, with privilege of purchase, three cottages, containing seven to ten rooms. For particulars, apply to H. G. BELL, No. 41 Worth-st., New-York.

HOUSES & ROOMS WANTED.

WANTED—IN A GOOD NEIGHBORHOOD, above 20th-st., an English basement house in good order, with all the improvements; rent not over $1,800. Address BANKS, *Times* Up-town Office, No. 54½ West 23d-st.

WANTED—A MODERATE-SIZED HIGHstoop house, for a small family, between 40th and 60th sts., 3d and 8th avs.; rent not to exceed $1,400. Address R., Box No. 122 *Times* Office.

HORSES AND CARRIAGES.

ADVERTISEMENTS ARE RECEIVED FOR THE NEW-YORK TIMES
at the TIMES Up-town Office,
No. 54½ West 23d-st., junction of Broadway and 8th-av.;
and the TIMES West-side Office,
No. 308 West 23d-st., corner of 8th-av.
NO EXTRA CHARGE WHATEVER.

AT PRIVATE SALE FOR A FEW days.—A gentleman's entire establishment; a pair of carriage-horses, short sixteen hands, very stylish; warranted sound and perfectly gentle; both fine coupé horses; will be sold together or separate; a round-front coupé, a T cart, in perfect order, both by Brewster, of Broome-st.; top buggy, by Bates; coupé harness, and saddle and bridle, by Merry, of London; light single harness, blankets, whips, &c., &c. Inquire at private stable, No. 2 East 54th-st.

LONDON-MADE HARNESS.
A set each of single, double, and tandem, new, of best quality and correct style, for sale at No. 156 East 26th-st., near Lexington-av.

ANY GENTLEMAN HAVING A FIRST-class team of heavy coach horses, stylish and sound, with carriage not much used, and desiring to sell, can find a purchaser by addressing G., Box No. 160 *Times* Office.

CASTRATING RIDGLING HORSES a specialty, by T. C. MILES. May be found at the Metropolitan Hotel a few days.

BOARDING AND LODGING.

ADVERTISEMENTS ARE RECEIVED FOR THE NEW-YORK TIMES
At the "Times" Up-Town Office,
No. 544 West 23d-st., junction Broadway and 8th-av.,
And the "Times" West-Side Office,
No. 308 West 23d-st., corner of 8th-av.
NO EXTRA CHARGE WHATEVER

BRUNSWICK HOTEL, 8TH-AV., CORner of Madison-square.—A handsome suite of apartments, containing parlor, hall, two bedrooms, and bath-room, completely furnished; will be rented on very moderate terms. Apply to Dr. E. P. FOWLER, No. 2 East 23d-st., from 7 to 9 in the evening, or before 10 in the morning.

LELAND'S STURTEVANT HOUSE, Broadway, 28th and 29th sts., New-York.
AMERICAN PLAN, WITH ELEVATORS.
CENTRALLY LOCATED.
NEAR THE DEPOTS AND THEATRES.
LEWIS & GEO. S. LELAND, Proprietors.

STAMMERING.—NEW-YORK STAMMERING INSTITUTE, (established 1870,) Profs. MANN and COLVIN, Managers, No. 107 West 23d-st. References furnished; no instruments, appliances, or medicines used. Boarders taken, and no pay for board or services until cured. Send for prospectus.

ST. CHARLES HOTEL, (EUROPEAN plan,) No. 646 Broadway, corner Bleecker-st. Single rooms, $1 per day; family rooms from $10 to $18 per week. Hotel restaurant and newly furnished. All Broadway stages pass the hotel.
GEORGE S. & LEWIS LELAND, Proprietors.

PARTIES SEEKING FURNISHED apartments, with board, can obtain "all particulars" as to location, furniture, references, prices, &c., (a large list of first-class houses,) by applying to WILLIAM J. COLES, No. 1,267 Broadway.

ROOMS EN SUITE, OR SINGLY, WITH or without board, in private families, obtained by applying to E. A. DAILEY, Everett Library, No. 588 6th-av.

NO. 28 EAST 20TH-ST.
A large single room to rent, with or without board, to a gentleman.

NO. 4 EAST 29TH-ST., BETWEEN 5th and Madison avs.—A furnished room, with or without board, to a gentleman. Also, a room vacated in April; desirable for first-class physician.

NO. 37 UNION-SQUARE.—A NEATLY-furnished room, with grate, $4.50 per week; board, if desirable. Apply to Mrs. LAWRENCE, on the premises.

PARTIES DESIRING ROOMS, WITH or without board, apply to W. A. DAILEY, Everett Library Rooms, No. 588 6th-av. Houses not advertised registered here.

TWENTY-THIRD-ST.—PARLOR AND bed-room with first-class board; also, nice room for two gentlemen, Nos. 200 and 202 West 23d-st.
JOHN P. WORSTELL.

FOR SALE—BOARDING-HOUSE NEARLY filled with boarders; satisfactory reasons given; terms cash. Inquire at No. 172 Bleecker-st., for further particulars.

HANDSOMELY-FURNISHED front parlor and bedroom, A large back room on second floor to rent, with first-class board. Apply at No. 51 East 21st-st. References exchanged.

NO. 309 WEST 22D-ST.—A SUITE OF three well-furnished rooms to let, with or without board; table excellent.

NO. 107 WEST 42D-ST.—A PRIVATE family will rent, with board, two or three desirable rooms; references exchanged.

NICELY-FURNISHED ROOM, IN suite or singly, with or without board. No. 235 West 23d-st.

NO. 41 WEST 16TH-ST.—BOARD, WITH well-furnished, pleasant rooms on third and fourth floors; terms moderate to permanent parties.

PARLOR FLOOR, CONSISTING OF four rooms, elegantly furnished, with private table; from April 1; water and bath. 250 Madison-av.

NO. 63 PARK-AV.—HANDSOME ROOMS, on second floor, to let; with or without private table.

HANDSOMELY-FURNISHED ROOMS, with board, for gentlemen. No. 5 East 30th-st.

BOARD WANTED.

A SINGLE GENTLEMAN WISHES to obtain board for the Summer with a private family, residing above 124th-st.; references given and required. Address H. M. K., Box No. 53 New-York Post-office.

SUMMER RESORTS.

ROUND HILL HOTEL.—SUMMER resort; unparalleled drives, scenery, boating, groves, fountains, billiards, &c.; climate most healthy; tropical fevers and ague unknown; water cure removed. Send stamp for circular.
IRAD FUL

NEW-YORK CITY NEWS.

WILLIAM FOSTER.

The Sheriff's Action—Announcing the Governor's Decision—How it Was Received.

The expectation that Gov. Dix would yesterday send to Sheriff Brennan an official communication, supplementary to his confidential note of Friday, giving his reasons for refusing to commute the sentence of the prisoner Foster, was disappointed, the publication of the fact that the Governor would send such a letter having been premature. It is not usual, in cases of this kind, for the Executive to transmit to the Sheriff or any other official a formal order to execute the prisoner, or to favor him with his reasons for denying an application for a reprieve or a commutation. Gov. Dix sent a brief telegram to the Sheriff, yesterday morning, to the effect that he would send an official communication to Mr. Brennan as to Foster's fate in a few days, if it was necessary. The Sheriff promptly replied that it was not, and, as he received no other message from Albany during the day, he does not expect any such document. He does not see any necessity for further orders from the Executive, as, even had he heard nothing from the Governor since the reprieve was granted, he, the Sheriff, would carry out the sentence of the court on Friday next.

The Tombs was visited by a large number of people, yesterday, desirous of seeing the prisoner, but only those furnished with special passes by the Sheriff were allowed to see him. The prisoner arose at an early hour and ate a light breakfast of coffee, toast and eggs. Under-Sheriff Joel Stevens called a few minutes before 8 o'clock and announced to the prisoner that Sheriff Brennan would soon visit him. The Sheriff came punctually at 8'clock and officially notified him that Gov. Dix had refused to commute his sentence. Foster, who had been before apprised of the fact, received the announcement without any show of emotion. Rev. Dr. Tyng visited him about midday to give him such consolation as he could offer, as did also his brother and his distressed and unfortunate wife.

The condemned man has always been very quiet and reserved during his long imprisonment, but he is now more than usually averse to talking with anybody except his relatives, friends and keepers. Two deputy-sheriffs are constantly with him, those on watch being relieved every seven hours. He reads considerably, and appears resigned to his fate. He was again visited by Sheriff Brennan in the afternoon. Among the visitors, yesterday, was a lady dressed in black and thickly veiled. She carried a Bible in her hand, and a number of tracts, which she distributed. She is reported to be the one who offered, some time ago, if permitted, to sacrifice herself on the gallows to satisfy the law and save the criminal.

The Departure of Gen. Van Buren.

Yesterday the United States Commissioner, Gen. Van Buren, took his departure for Vienna per steamer Adriatic. At 1 o'clock the revenue tug-boat Jasmine took on board, at the Battery, the General and a number of gentlemen who had assembled to bid him good-bye. This committee, composed of his personal friends, was as follows: Messrs. E. D. Foster, C. N. Jordan, T. L. Taylor, Senator Lydecker, R. K. Cooke, Dr. Banks, F. M. Albert, T. M. Wheeler, E. S. Saxton, G. A. Dickinson, C. A. Fisher, W. H. Smith, R. Bayles, J. S. Taylor, W. P. Coe, E. V. Sidell, E. W. Andrews, D. D. Smith, Col. Vermilye, E. S. Monroe, W. Cooper, F. Howland, G. S. Coe, James McCulloh, Deputy Collectors Lydecker and Phelps, and Gen. Mayer, and Mr. Stuasny, Assistant Commissioners. Steaming over to Pavonia Ferry, a landing was made at the dock of the White Star line, along side of the Adriatic, at which the party was joined by Gen. Arthur and Senator Edmonds. The whole company then proceeded, some half-hour in advance of the departure of the Adriatic, down to the Quarantine ground, to await the steamer. During the short trip down the bay numerous baskets of champagne were opened, and the health of Gen. Van Buren was proposed and drank with all the honors. Gen. Van Buren replied in a most happy manner, and numerous speeches followed. The party was a most merry one, and under full headway when the Adriatic hove to, for a moment, to take the General on board. Amid hearty cheers and wishes for a safe arrival, of all on board, the big steamer soon sped on her way. Gen. Van Buren was accompanied by his wife and family. Gen. Mayer is now in charge of the office, and by the 20th will have the Guard ready for Trieste.

Life in Death—A Singular Case.

Coroner Brennecke, of Rye, was engaged on Friday in the investigation of a case of more than ordinary interest, especially to superstitious minds. It appears that Elizabeth Coles, (colored,) wife of Henry Coles, a resident of that section of the town of Rye known as Hog-Pen Ridge, on Tuesday last fell and immediately became blind, and suffered a severe pain in the side. Her husband being absent at the time, she sent a grand-child for Mrs. Gregory, a neighbor, to whom she related what had occurred. Subsequently she became paralyzed and speechless, and when medical aid was procured she was pronounced beyond relief. After the lapse of forty-eight hours, Coroner Brennecke was called to hold an inquest and ascertain the cause of death. To his astonishment he found the body and extremities still warm, the hands quite pliable, and on raising the eyelids, failed to discover the usual appearances of death. Under these circumstances, Coroner Brennecke directed a post-mortem examination to be made by Drs. Mixell and Starr, on Friday, when it was ascertained that death had resulted from hemorrhage from an internal tumor, and was accelerated by the fall. In regard to the peculiar condition of the body for so long a period after death, the doctors were entirely unable to assign any cause. The case was considered a very singular one, unlike anything which had previously come under their notice.

Probable Murder in Brooklyn.

Yesterday Officer Boyle, of the Third Police Precinct of Brooklyn, ascertained that a woman named Ann Martin was in a dying condition at the tenement-house No. 40 Atlantic-street. On going to the place he found that the statement was substantially correct, and that the injuries from which the unfortunate woman was suffering, had been inflicted by her husband's brother, Patrick Martin, who was already under arrest on a charge of theft. It seems that on Wednesday evening last, Martin came home slightly drunk and very quarrelsome, and becoming engaged in an altercation with the woman, she upbraided him for bringing stolen property into the house. He thereupon seized a wash-board and dealt her a blow on the head which prostrated her. He then struck her several times on the body with the same weapon until she became insensible. The affair was kept from the knowledge of the police until yesterday. The physicians who have been called to attend Mrs. Martin consider her recovery hopeless.

Supposed Abduction of a Young Girl.

On Monday last as Mary Jane Kelly, aged nine years, was standing in front of her parents' residence, No. 153 Goerck-street, she was accosted by an elderly man who asked her name and age. On being informed, he told the girl that if she went with him he would make a fine lady of her, give her plenty of money, handsome clothing, &c. The girl refused and he went away. In the evening Mary Jane told her father what had taken place, but he paid no attention to the matter. On Thursday the girl left her home, and as she has not since returned, it is feared that she has fallen into the hands of some designing scoundrel. Her father reported the case to Inspector Dilks yesterday morning, and the police are searching for the missing girl. She is described as being about 3 feet 7 inches in height, has dark brown hair and blue eyes, and when she left home had on a green dress.

The City Ordinances.

By a recent decision of Judge Sedgwick it appears that the charter of 1870 abrogated all the City ordinances. The Board of Assistant Aldermen held a special meeting yesterday, and adopted a resolution directing the Committee on Laws of the Board of Assistant Aldermen to confer with the like committee of the Board of Aldermen on the matter, and to report what steps are necessary to be taken in the matter.

A Suicide—Result of Intemperance.

Shortly after midnight, yesterday, Mr. Philip Butt, of Elizabeth, N.J., heard two pistol-shots in quick succession, but concluded some of the neighbors had been shooting at the dogs which annoy the residents of that vicinity. When he arose in the morning he proceeded to the stable in the rear yard of his house, and near the door found a man lying dead, with two bullet-holes in his head, and beside him a four-barreled pistol, two of the chambers of which were empty. He at once notified the police, when the body was recognized as that of Theodore Hoerning. Deceased had neglected his wife, owing to his intemperate habits, and she had him arrested to compel him to provide for her support. He endeavored to effect a reconciliation, but she refused to have anything further to do with him, and it is supposed that, in his desperation, he shot himself.

THE GAS MONOPOLY.

Overcharges by the Metropolitan Gas Company—What the Consumers Say They Suffer.

Repeated complaints having reached THE TIMES concerning overcharges by the Metropolitan Gas Company, a reporter yesterday visited the district supplied by the company, and from conversation with those who burn the gas, and from documentary evidence in the shape of the company's bills, he has been enabled to ascertain facts which justify the complaints.

From one of the occupants of a house on Fifth-avenue, near the Croton Reservoir, the reporter learned that the gas supplied was impregnated often with foul air in such quantities as to almost poison the atmosphere of the room where it was burned, and on all such occasions the light was so dim that it often became painful to read by it. When the light was thus affected the monthly bills would be higher than when a good light was obtained. From a reference to the bills presented by this company, it was found that they charged $2 75 per 1,000 feet, and any complaint as to the amount of the bill or the impurity of the gas was met by the question, "Do you want your gas cut off?" which ended all complaints, as the householder had no other means of obtaining a supply of light except by resorting to oil or candles.

On Sixth-avenue, near Forty-second-street, were found the occupants of two stores immediately adjoining each other, both receiving gas from the Metropolitan Company, the bills of one showing that the charge was but $2 25 per 1,000 feet, while to the other it was $2 75. Both complained of the impurity of the gas, and its lack of illuminating power.

The proprietor of a store on Seventh-avenue, between Forty-eighth and Forty-ninth streets, was surprised to find a bill presented recently for over $40 for one month's gas, he having but seven burners lighted for about three hours each evening. The charge was $2 75 per 1,000 feet, which would indicate the consumption of nearly 15,000 feet. The gas was so bad that he could scarcely carry on his business after dark.

The owner of a store on Sixth-avenue, near Forty-ninth-street, burning a large quantity of gas, stated that the company had nominally reduced the price of their gas from $2 75 to $2 25 per 1,000 feet, fearing that the proprietors would take their supply from the new company, whose pipes had been laid on that avenue; but on a comparison of the accounts rendered by the company, it was found that the reduction had no other effect but to increase the bills.

The occupants of the private houses along Forty-fifth-street from the Fifth to the Seventh avenues, are compelled to pay $2 75 per 1,000 feet for the gas they use, while, on the Sixth-avenue, the consumers are charged only $2 25 per 1,000 feet.

One case was very apparent. The proprietor of two large establishments received his gas bills for each at their different locations. One of the stores is on Sixth-avenue, near Forty-second-street, and here the gas had been burning in large quantities every evening for a month, including Sundays. The bill for that time amounts to $129, and the rate charged was $2 25 per 1,000 feet. The other establishment, located on Seventh-avenue, near Fifty-second-street, has a less number of burners and consumes considerably less gas in the same period, yet the amount charged was $118, the rate of charge being $2 75 per 1,000 feet. In reply to THE TIMES reporter the proprietor said he could not see the reason why he should pay $2 75 on the Seventh and only $2 25 on the Sixth-avenue, when the gas is supplied from the same company, and the distance between his stores but little over half a mile. He had complained to the company about this difference of charge, but received no satisfaction.

Along the streets, from Madison-avenue to Broadway, and from the line of the Croton Reservoir to the Park, the same complaints were made, nearly every one, with but few exceptions, being compelled to pay $2 75 per 1,000 feet, while along Sixth-avenue, those who could avail themselves of the new gas company's mains were nominally charged but $2 25. Several persons complained that their bills were from $1 to $2 per month higher this year than for the corresponding period of last year, when the rate charged was greater, and yet they really had fewer burners, and were supplied with far less light. One store-keeper on Sixth-avenue stated that his bills were several dollars lower per month when he paid $3 50 per 1,000 feet, than they are now, when he is supposed to pay only $2 25, and yet he has no more burners in use than at that time.

THE CHARTER.

Resolutions of the Eighteenth Ward Council of Political Reform.

A meeting of the Eighteenth Ward Municipal Reform Association was held last evening at Oriental Hall, corner of Eighteenth-street and Third-avenue, for the special purpose of discussing amendments to the proposed new charter now pending in the Legislature. Mr. F. F. Marbury, President of the association, occupied the chair, and Thomas McDowell was secretary. The following resolutions were, after some discussion, adopted:

Resolved, That the attempts of certain managers of the Republican Party to force a charter for this City, through the Legislature, by party authority, which we think they grievously misjudge to be the interests of that party, is a breach of faith toward those with whom they acted at the last election, to form a Reform government for this City, with the distinct pledge that it should be administered on strictly non-partisan principles.

Resolved, That if the proposed charter is passed, and it does not give to the Mayor the appointing power, subject only to the confirmation of the Board of Aldermen, whatever excellencies it may possess, it will be regarded by all the friends of good government in this City, as an essential defeat of their laborious attempts to obtain a charter under which they can complete the work of reforming the notorious abuses of its government.

Resolved, That we protest against the Department of Public Works being under the exclusive control of one commissioner.

Resolved, That Municipal elections in the Spring are a vital necessity to our Reform movement, and to the good government of this City.

Resolved, That from the whole structure and spirit of the proposed new charter, and from what is known of combinations made with what it proposes as the appointing power, it is obvious that its two objective points, next to putting the administration of public affairs into the hands of serviceable partisans, are: first, to strip the Mayor of the powers he was elected expressly to exercise; and, second, to remove the present Controller.

Resolved, That the present Mayor and Controller have the undiminished confidence of this council, and of all right-minded citizens, as men of integrity, ability, and non-partisan independence.

Resolved, That the Police Justice bill that has been reported to the Assembly, is calculated to correct many of the worst abuses of the government of this City; that it has received the universal approval of the public Press and the best qualified legal authorities, and its immediate passage is imperatively demanded by every consideration of public good.

Resolved, That we regard the attempt to substitute for this another bill at this late stage of the session of the Legislature, drawn by the authors of the proposed charter, conceived in the same partisan spirit, and containing the same partisan provisions, as an act unfriendly to the reform of the notorious abuses of this branch of our municipal administration, and calculated, if not intended, to defeat it.

Resolved, That the features incorporated in the proposed charter of appointing heads of departments, (exception from this scheme the Commissioners of Police, Charities, Health, and Fire Departments;) of conferring the executive power of appointment upon the Common Council, while depriving this body of all real legislative authority, and centralizing all these powers of the Government upon the heads of departments, constitute a series of monstrous incongruities, devised to confer power without responsibility, and obviously to serve personal ends.

The meeting then adjourned.

Capture of Horse Thieves.

Yesterday Thomas Jackson and Edward Walsh were arraigned before Justice Walsh in Brooklyn, charged with having stolen the horse and buggy of J. H. Burgee, No. 94 Livingstone-street, on the 27th of February last. The "turn out" was driven off while waiting at the doctor's door, and two days after the prisoners were arrested while attempting to sell the horse at a livery stable in Thirty-fourth-street, New-York. Walsh declared that he accompanied Jackson to sell the horse without knowing that the animal was stolen, and as to the theft brought a number of witnesses to prove an *alibi*. Jackson adopted a similar course and swore that on the day of the theft he was dining at the St. Charles Hotel, New-York, mentioning the name of several then in company with him. When called upon to sign the affidavit, he faltered and then declared, in a theatrical manner, addressing himself to the spectators, that his real name was Michael Downs, that he was guilty, and that every word of his testimony was false. The prisoners were held to await the action of the Grand Jury.

Westchester Nominations.

The Republicans of Morrisania have made the following nominations for town officers: For Justices of the Peace, full term, Wm. C. Trowbridge; short term, Julius Helderman; for Assessor, John Johnson; for Receiver of Taxes, John A. Henry; for Members of the Board of Education, John E. Comfort, George A. Henshaw, Edward Howe; to fill a vacancy, Anthony Brandicott. Another nomination for Supervisor remains to be made, in the place of ex-Judge Walsh, declined.

The following ticket for officers of the town of West Farms was nominated on Friday evening, without regard to party organizations: For Supervisor, John B. Haskins; Town Clerk, William Melkleham; Justice of the Peace, Peter Buckout; Assessor, Benjamin B. Valentine; Highway Commissioner, C. De Wolf.

ST. PATRICK'S PARADE.

The Police Arrangements—The Programme of the Civic Societies.

The police arrangements for the St. Patrick's procession, to take place to-morrow, have been completed, and ample precautions have been taken to preserve the peace. The whole of the police force will be ordered on duty, and the patrolmen off duty will be held in reserve in case of an emergency. Inspector Dilks, who has charge of the details for the procession, issued the following orders yesterday:

To the Third, Fifth, Sixth, Eighth, Ninth, Tenth, Fourteenth, Fifteenth, Sixteenth, Seventeenth, Eighteenth, Twentieth, Twenty-first, and Twenty-ninth Precincts:

You will line the streets in your precinct through which the procession of the Irish societies will pass on Monday, 17th, at 10 A. M. and prevent interruption.

The procession will move from the corner of Twenty-third-street and Second-avenue, at 10 A. M., and pass down Second-avenue to second-street, through Second-street to the Bowery, down to Canal-street, through Canal-street to Centre-street, down to the east gate of the Park, through the Park to Broadway, up to Fourteenth-street, around the Washington Monument, through Fourteenth-street to Ninth-avenue, up to Thirty-fourth-street, through Thirty-fourth-street to Second-avenue, down to Twenty-third-street, through to First-avenue, and down First-avenue to Eighth-street, and thence to Cooper Institute and dismiss.

Orders have also been issued for the First, Second, Twenty-seventh, and seventh Precincts to detail one sergeant, one roundsman, and thirty-five patrolmen each, to report to Capt. Leary, of the Twenty-sixth Precinct, who will have charge of the City Hall Park.

The Twelfth and Nineteenth Precincts will detail one sergeant, one roundsman, and twenty patrolmen each, to report to Capt. Tynan, of the Eighteenth Precinct, who will have charge of the formation of the line and will furnish the escort of patrolmen on foot.

The Fourth, Thirteenth, and Twenty-eighth Precincts will send two sergeants, one roundsman, and thirty-three patrolmen, each to report to Capt. Kennedy, of the Sixth Precinct, who will have charge of Canal and Centre streets.

Thirty men of the Thirty-second Precinct, and forty-five men of the Sanitary Company, will report to Capt. Walsh, of the Seventeenth Precinct, who will have charge of Second-avenue, from Fourteenth-street, Second-street, and a portion of the Bowery.

The force of the Twenty-ninth Precinct, Capt. Burden, will be strengthened by one sergeant, two roundsmen, and thirty-three men, each from the Twenty-second, Thirtieth, and Thirty-first Precincts.

A force of thirty-four mounted men and a sergeant will be detailed from the mounted squad, Thirty-second Precinct, and will head the procession.

The St. Patrick's Mutual Alliance Association will assemble in Great Jones-street at 11 A. M., and forming in line, will march behind the main procession, and march over the same route. They will be furnished with a special escort from the Fifteenth Precinct.

The following is the programme for the Civic Procession of Irish societies:

The line of the civic procession will be formed in Second-avenue, its right resting on Twenty-third-street. The various societies will take post in the following order:

Ancient Order of Hibernians, of New-York, in twenty-two divisions; Ancient Order of Hibernians, Division No. 1, of Morrisania; Ancient Order of Hibernians, Division No. 3, of Westchester, N. Y.; Trap-block Makers' United Protective and Benevolent Society, Weehawken, N. J.; New-York Benevolent Society; Cooperative Fraternity; St. James' R. C. T. A. B. society; St. Peter's Roman Catholic T. A. B. Society; Immaculate Conception R. C. T. A. B. Society; Transfiguration R. C. T. A. B. Society; Young Men's St. James' R. C. T. A. B. Society; St. Gabriel's R. C. T. A. B. Society; St. Columba's R. C. T. A. B. Society; St. Bridget's R. C. T. A. B. Society; St. Vincent Ferrer's R. C. T. A. B. Society; St. Innocent' R. C. T. A. B. Society; St. Jerome's R. C. T. A. B. Society, North New-York, Westchester County; Assumption R. C. T. A. B. Society; St. Peter's Roman Catholic Benevolent Society, South Brooklyn; St. Anthony's R. C. Benevolent Society, of Greenpoint, Long Island; Father Mathew U. B. T. A. B. (Parent) Society; Father Mathew U. B. T. A. B. Society, Branch No. 1; Young Men's Father Mathew U. B. T. A. B. Society, Branch No. 1, of New-York; Father Mather T. A. B. Society, No. 2, New-York; Father Mathew T. A. B. Society, No. 3, New-York; Father Mathew T. A. B. Society, No. 5, New-York; Father Mathew T. A. B. Society, No. 1, Brooklyn; Father Mathew T. A. B. Society, No. 2, Manhattanville; Young Men's Father Mathew T. A. B. Society, No. 5, of St. Anthony's Church, Greenpoint; Father Mathew T. A. B. Society, No. 3, Brooklyn, E. D.; St. Patrick's Mutual Alliance and Benevolent Association; St. Patrick's Mutual Alliance, Jersey City; St. Patrick's Mutual Alliance, Long Island City.

The procession will move at 1 o'clock precisely, when the signal gun will be fired. As soon as the military, under command of Col. James Cavanagh, shall have passed the right of the civic bodies, each society, in its order, will fall into column and proceed down second-avenue to Second-street; up Second-street, to the Bowery; down the Bowery to Canal; Canal to Centre; down Centre to the east gate of the City Hall Park—where the procession will be reviewed by his Honor Mayor Havemeyer, and the Common Council—thence up Broadway to Union-square, saluting and passing the Washington Monument; down Fourteenth-street to Ninth-avenue; up Ninth-avenue to Thirty-fourth-street; across Thirty-fourth-street to Second-avenue; down Second-avenue to Twenty-third-street; down Twenty-third-street to First-avenue; down First-avenue to Eighth-street, to Cooper Institute, where the procession will be dismissed.

Yesterday morning, the Captains of the various police precincts throughout the City assembled in the office of Inspector Dilks, at Police Head-quarters, and received their final instructions in relation to the disposition of the force under their command during the movement of the procession to-morrow. The force will be distributed along the line of march, and be so placed as to proceed promptly to any given point, should a disturbance occur which would require the presence of a large body of police to quell.

The police authorities do not expect any serious trouble, but are prepared for any emergency that may unexpectedly arise. The only place that any disturbance is expected is at Thirty-fourth-street and Ninth-avenue, where the procession will of necessity occupy the railroad tracks. Capt. McElwain commanding the Twentieth Precinct, reports that the Superintendent of the Thirty-fourth-street line of railroad has promised cars on time, and has given instructions to the drivers to that effect, even if it is necessary to break through the procession. Under the law the cars have undoubtedly the right of way. The street on each side of the track is, however, so encumbered with snow, ice, and mud, that it is impossible for the processionists to march except on the track. The procession moving from west to east would naturally occupy the south track, leaving the other for the west-going cars, free, but completely blocking those going east toward Broadway. The inspector ordered Capt. McElwain not to allow the cars to break in upon the procession, but to wait until it has passed. Should the drivers of the cars persist in breaking through the line, trouble may ensue. A large force of police will be on hand to prevent any disturbance or interruption to the parade.

Personal.

Major W. S. Worth, of the United States Army, and Judge C. M. Smith, of Illinois, are at the Sturtevant House.

Ex-Congressman Walter Dickson is at the New-York Hotel.

Ex-Congressman John B. Alley, of Albany, is at the Astor House.

Henry Rowsell, member of Parliament, London, is at the Westminster Hotel.

H. H. D. Pierce, of the United States Coast Survey, and A. Welsh, of Plattsburg, are at the Hoffman House.

Senator Smith M. Weed, of Plattsburg; ex-Congressman James B. Beck, of Kentucky, and F. H. Chamberlain, of Alabama, are at the Fifth-avenue Hotel.

Major-Gen. T. W. Sherman, of the United States Army, and J. M. Thornberg, of Tennessee, are at the Metropolitan Hotel.

Gen. Gusman, of Mexico; B. E. Smith, of Ohio; Congressman Charles Hays, of Alabama, and Col. F. Davis, of Omaha, Land Commissioner of the Union Pacific Railroad, are at the St. Nicholas Hotel.

Statistics for the Week.

The arrests by the police in this City during the past week were 1,605.

There were reported during last week 551 deaths, 407 births, and 147 marriages; showing an increase of 23 deaths, and a decrease of 98 births and 45 marriages, as compared with the preceding week. There were but six cases of small-pox, and four deaths from that disease reported last week.

Fire-Marshal McSpedon reports twenty-five fires for the week ending at noon yesterday:

Estimated loss	$57,985
Insurance	260,475

The causes of the several fires were as follows: Carelessness, 8; children playing with fire and matches, 3; foul chimneys, 2; gaslight set fire to curtains, &c., 3; gas meters, 2; hot coals from stove, 1; kerosene lamps, 1; spontaneous combustion, 2; sparks from chimney, 1; superheated steam, 1; vagrants entering premises, 1.

A Lady Robbed on Lexington-avenue.

On Friday afternoon, as Mrs. C. Clark, residing at the Albemarle Hotel, was walking past the corner of Forty-seventh-street and Lexington-avenue, she was suddenly accosted by a young man, who snatched her pocket-book, containing $40, from her hand, and ran off. Mrs. Clark was so astonished that some minutes elapsed before she could give an alarm, and by that time the thief was out of sight.

Death of a Centenarian.

Application was made yesterday at the Bureau of Vital Statistics for a burial permit in the case of Mrs. Mary McGrath, aged one hundred years, who died on Friday at her residence, No. 629 Sixth-avenue. Mrs. McGrath was a native of Ireland, and had been thirty-three years in this country. Her remains will be interred in Calvary Cemetery.

Surrogate Court—Kings County.

Wills proved this week—Bertha Witte, of the City of Hamburg, Germany; John W. Mott, Joachim D. L. Zender, Adam Metz, Henry Munn, Thomas Ferritor, Milo Root, Chas. Halsey, and Eva Beilstein, all of the City of Brooklyn.

Letters of administration were granted in the estates of the following-named deceased persons, viz.: Mary E. Penn, otherwise called Mary E. Price, of the city of Newark, N. J.; Frederick Puttilon, of the town of Flatbush; Wm. Mulvanny, of the town of Gravesend; Jay T. Phillips, Isaac Douglas, Nancy O. Lovero, Mary M. Brainard, Samuel Phillips, Walter S. Griffith, Sarah M. Coffin, John J. Lennon, Edward Degnan, Elizabeth Kellogg, Samuel Saunders, Wm. N. Goddard, all of the city of Brooklyn.

Letters of guardianship of the persons and estate of Edith Roberts, Arthur S. Roberts, and Hamilton K. Roberts were granted to Thomas C. Hegeman; of Louisa Kraeutler, Louis Kraeutler, and Lena Kraeutler, to Frederick Kraeutler; of Wm. T. Goddard, and Ella S. Goddard, to Calvin Goddard; of Chas. W. Greves, George W. Greves, Annie A. Greves, and Mary A. Greves, to Charles W. Greves, all of the city of Brooklyn.

THE MASONIC FAIR.

Its Opening Last Night at Apollo Hall—A Large Gathering.

The deep interest which all members of the Masonic fraternity evince in the movement for the completion of the hall and asylum for aged and unprovided masons, was given full expression last evening by the thousands who thronged the immense hall-room, corridors, and adjoining reception-rooms of Apollo Hall, where the fair in aid of this object was formally inaugurated. The programme announced that the proceedings would commence at 7½ o'clock, but at that hour the hall was filled beyond repletion, and amid the surging mass of humanity there was little opportunity to make even the most superficial observation of the fair, or the fair ones upon whose shoulders its success, to a large extent, depends. Strong men vainly essayed to elbow their way through the crowd, fair maidens unsuccessfully pleaded permission to pass, and police officers, and officers high in distinction in masonry for once found that their influence and prestige were gone; but in all the jostle and confusion the utmost good humor and harmony prevailed. The dignitaries of the society representing the various lodges of the City were in attendance, bearing their respective decorations and regalia, and were fully impressed with the conviction that if first appearances in any degree indicate the character of the result of the fair it will be a success that will infinitely exceed the most sanguine expectations of its promoters. Its appearance last evening, though presenting a series of stalls laden with the choicest works of art, is not, however, to be taken as a criterion of the full fruit of the labors of the committee. Late on Friday evening the hall was placed at their disposal, they had scarcely twelve hours in which to act, and though necessarily imperfect in detail the general appearance was strikingly beautiful and effective. It would be hardly fair to enumerate the principal articles in the different stalls last evening because as yet they are comparatively incomplete, but there are some which will bear especial mention. Entering the hall, the first object that attracts the eye is an elegant and largely constructed temple built of evergreen, surmounted by a statue of Charity, and surrounded by a dozen canary birds continually singing. An artificial fountain is contructed in the interior, and a half-dozen young ladies attired as peasant girls dispense bouquets and flowers for a trifling consideration. The stall of the Executive Committee has on exhibition a number of beautifully-built boats of considerable size. The New York Lodge, No. 330, composed chiefly of dramatic performers, has a 10-cent theatrical exhibition, which is regarded as quite a feature in the fair, and the stand of the Greenwich Lodge, No. 467, contains a beautiful set of silverware, presented by ex-Mayor Gunther. The following Lodges have stalls of miscellaneous collection: Alpha Chapter, No. 1; Harmonia Chapter, No. 34; Ocean Lodge, No. 156; Prince of Orange Lodge, No. 170; New-York Lodge, No. 130; Ancient, U. D., No. 80; Knickerbocker's, No. 642; Putnam, No. 338; Puritan, No. 339; Manhattan, No. 329; Temple, No. 328; Columbia, No. 108; Constitution Lodge; Lodge of Antiquity, No. 11; Copestone, No. 641; Carpenters' Lodge; Guard, No. 631; Mount Neboah, No. 237; Columbian, No. 484; Evangelical, No. 600, and a numerous collection of other attractions, including the inevitable post-office. The reception address was delivered by E. W. Elwood E. Towns, and in the midst of confusion, it with difficulty he could make himself understood, but he finally succeeded in explaining the progress of this movement from the period in the year 1843 when the first silver dollar was subscribed for this purpose by Bro. Grenville Pote. The movement had been so successful, that they had now on hand $500,000 for the erection of the hall and asylum. There wanted only $50,000 for its completion, and for that purpose the fair was inaugurated. He gave an interesting account of the difficulties that beset them in their movements to originate the fair, and expressed his firm hope in its ultimate success. He concluded by a warm appeal for its support from his brother Masons. Rev. S. H. Tyng, Jr., also delivered an earnest appeal in support of the objects of the fair. The remainder of the programme consisted of singing and music, under the direction of W. Bro. Wm. F. Sherwin, director of Music Grand Lodge State of New-York. The immense crowds present greatly retarded sales at the different stalls, still the receipts were very large, and there can be no doubt that more than twice the amount needed will be raised for this very laudable object.

Fires Last Evening.

At 6¼ last evening a fire occurred in the tailor-shop of Owens & Friedman, No. 130 Varick-street, caused by a gaslight setting fire to some goods. Damage, $100.

At 8½ last evening a fire was discovered in the carpenter-shop of Albert Rodier, in the basement of the tenement-house No. 232 William-street, caused by cinders falling down the chimney. Damage to stock, $700; insured in the Ætna for $500. The building is owned by Thomas Hilman, and is damaged to the extent of $200.

At 9¼ last night some children who had been left alone in the apartments of Timothy Sommers, No. 327 West Twenty-sixth-street, allowed some clothing to fall on the stove, and set fire to the furniture. Damage trifling.

At 10 o'clock last night a fire occurred on the top floor of No. 78 Grand-street, owned by L. Lindo, and occupied by Marks Levy as a pawnshop and dwelling. Damage, $500; insured for $17,000.

Attempted Robbery of the Park Bank—Tampering with the Messenger.

Dominick Killoran, a young thief, who escaped from State Prison last December, where he had been confined for burglary, was arrested by Officer Schultze, of the Special Service Squad, yesterday, on a charge of conspiring to rob the Park Bank of $60,000. The facts were these: On the 10th inst. Officer Schultze saw Killoran standing inside the inner door of the bank building. Louis A. Peters, the messenger of the bank, deposed that Killoran approached him and proposed that he, Peters, should engage the paying teller of the bank in conversation, and, opening the money-drawer, steal fifty $1,000 bills, which he would hand to Killoran. Judge Hogan held Killoran in default of $100,000 bail.

The Welsh National Society of New-York.

A meeting of the Executive Committee of the above society was held last evening in the lecture-room of the Eleventh-street Congregational Church. Reports were received of the formation of auxiliary societies in Brooklyn, Williamsburg, Greenpoint, and Jersey City. The officers of the society for the present year are: President, Samuel D. Thomas; Vice-Presidents, Revs. H. Powell, Fred. Evans, D. S. Davies, and M. J. T. Davies. Directors, Rev. J. Edred Jones, John Hughes, Evan Williams, William Jones, Evan Davies, C. Richards, Wm. Howells, and D. H. Morris. Treasurer, Robert Lewis. Secretary, Aneurin Jones.

More Brooklyn Incendiarism.

At 2½ o'clock yesterday morning, the unfinished house No. 225 Wyckoff-street, Brooklyn, was discovered on fire in the parlor, but the flames were extinguished before any material damage had resulted, and it was then found that a heap of shavings had been swept together under a carpenter's bench in the parlor, and probably deliberately set on fire. A citizen who lived opposite saw a man leave the house a few minutes before the discovery of the fire, and at the hour previously named the smoke was observed by an officer of the Third Precinct. The house was built for a Mr. Martense, whose ownership is now disputed by the holder of a second mortgage.

Departures for Europe.

Per steam-ship Adriatic, for Liverpool.—R. B. Laurence, Mrs. Laurence, two children, infant, and servant, Gen. Thomas B. Van Buren, Mrs. Van Buren, Miss Edith Van Buren, Harold S. Van Buren, Master T. B. Van Buren, George T. Edmunds, Mrs. Edmunds, Miss Mary Edmunds, Miss Julia Edmunds, and servant, Mrs. Stephen J. Field, Miss Florence Hillyer, C. Hillyer, Master Eddie Hillyer, Master Frank Hillyer, Mrs. H. P. Draper, Miss Eliza Draper, Mrs. Capt. J. O. Woodworth, George F. Glassco, John T. Glassco, Frank McElderry, T. F. Kingsmill, Alfred Dobell, William N. Olmsted, Dr. A. Rappanner, J. F. Hall, Mrs. Hall, S. H. Rosenblatt, J. Eugene Mathewson, F. A. Fraser, F. R. Hughes, Jr., Edward M. Rockwell, George Davis, Dr. J. R. Kinney, Thomas W. Webley, Charles Meyer, E. Nicholson, G. P. Kenrick, C. A. Robinson, Mrs. Robinson, Geo. R. Young, Samuel J. Gans, Mr. Franklin, Mr. Gregory, Col. J. Howard Wells, John D. Link, Thomas Williams, F. T. Williams, Mrs. Williams, Jos. W. Turner, J. G. Chapman, Mrs. Chapman, C. W. Turner, Mrs. Turner, Miss Alice Turner, Master Charles Turner, Miss Gertbrude Buchanan, George G. Lake, James B. Steers, C. C. Trowbridge, Col. W. D. Wilkins, Lyman Bridges, Mr. Bridges, J. M. McLean, George McLean, John Bridges, Chas. Bierstadt, George May Powell, Jacob M. Marx, Chas. Freiberg, Jr., Mrs. S. M. Wilson, John S. Cunningham, Mrs. Cunningham, Hon. George Greene, William Y. Agard, William S. Hatch, George E. Hatch, Francis Stevenson, Robert Stevenson, Dr. H. L. Sims, F. H. West, E. J. Agnew, Mrs. Bertha Davey, Alf. E. Davis, Mrs. Alf. E. Davis, D. S. Stetson, W. Felix Munster, M. P.

NEW-YORK AND SUBURBAN NEWS.

NEW-YORK.

Mayor Havemeyer yesterday married a couple of Germans, whose united ages exceeded 125 years.

No tidings have yet been received from the steam-ship Niagara, which left this port for Bermuda on the 22d of February.

Sergt. Wm. B. Lowery, was yesterday transferred from the Fifth to the Second Precinct, and Sergt. Thomas Reilly from the Second to the Fifth Precinct.

The Committee on Armories and Drill-rooms were to have reopened the Nilsson Hall case yesterday, but no witnesses were present. The committee adjourned for a week.

The march of civilization was illustrated, yesterday, by the passage down Broadway of a street railroad car bound for Buenos Ayres, South America, suitably labeled in Spanish.

Warner Simms, charged with stealing $40 from Smith Merrill, No. 153 Bleecker street, was committed for trial at the Jefferson Market Police Court, yesterday, in default of $1,000 bail.

A seizure of $2,000 worth of lace was made by the Custom-house officers from the steamer Westphalia, yesterday. The goods were brought to the Seizure Department of the New-York Custom-house.

Peter Reynolds sent to State Prison for burglary from the Court of General Sessions, on Friday, is not Peter Reynolds, of No. 248 West Thirty-eighth-street. The latter person is a man of good repute.

Rev. Wayland Hoyt, of Streng-place Baptist Church, in Brooklyn, has accepted a call to the Baptist Tabernacle Church, corner Second-avenue and Tenth-street, New-York, and preaches his first sermon this morning.

Patrick Mullaney, a laborer employed at the Drexel building, corner of Broad and Wall streets, yesterday, fell from the fifth floor to the cellar, and received fatal injuries. He was cared for in the Park Hospital.

J. H. Scholl, a pension-agent, who had been arrested for extorting illegal fees upon a soldier's discharge, bounty, and pension-papers, was yesterday discharged by Commissioner Shields, the evidence failing to show a violation of the statute.

A young man, who gave the name of Frank Wilson, was committed temporarily by Justice Cox, at the Jefferson Market Police Court, yesterday, until a requisition from the Governor of New-Jersey can be obtained. The prisoner is charged with having committed a burglary at Union Hill, N. J., on Friday night last.

The second of a series of entertainments in aid of the Palestine exploration fund will be given on Tuesday evening at the South Reform Church, Fifth-avenue, corner Twenty-first-street. Selous' two grand paintings of "Jerusalem, Ancient and Modern," will be exhibited, and a suitable lecture will be given by Prof. Roswell D. Hitchcock, D. D.

At the Nineteenth Assembly District Republican primary election, held last evening at Seventeenth-street, corner of the Boulevard, the following officers were elected: President, Joseph Cudlipp; First Vice-President, James R. O'Beirne; Second Vice-President, C. F. Bruder; Secretary, Charles F. Bruder; Treasurer, Chas. Englebrecht; Delegates to Central Committee, Richard H. Greene, Andrew Heasley, Wm. H. Bellamy, John L. Donnelo; Inspectors of Election, Henry A. Linden,